

Semester's End Brings Retreat



Rev. Walter Paska

School texts will be laid aside and an air of peacefulness will envelop Manor's campus for three whole days as students adopt the schedule of the annual retreat. Manorettes realize that a retreat is the ideal way to review the progress made during the past semester and to begin the new semester with a clear perspective of what we hope to attain.

Acting as retreat master from January 29 to 31 will be Rev. Walter Paska, instructor of Philosophy at St. Basil's College, Stamford, Conn.

The days' activities will begin properly with the celebration of the Divine Liturgy. Three conferences will be given daily, providing food for thoughtful introspection. Those desiring private counsel or guidance will be given the opportunity of obtaining it. The rosary will be said in common and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will conclude the days' activities. Weather permitting, candlelight processions to the campus grotto will be formed in the evening.

At the termination of the retreat, Father Paska will bestow the Papal Blessing upon all who participated.

MAY THE
PEACE
OF THE
INFANT KING
BE YOURS
AT
CHRISTMAS

Mary L. Moy Will Reign As Prom Queen; Sophs Choose "June in January" Theme

As Father Time ticks off each day, the magic date of January 11, 1958, draws ever nearer. Manorettes have become increasingly anxious for the most important event of Manor's social year.

The flurry of excitement and preparation has resulted in the choice of "June in January" as the theme of the 1958 Prom. The warmth and happiness of

Manorettes and their escorts will transform the bitter January cold into a soft June night. As another indication of Manor's progress, our prom this year will be a dinner-dance held at beautiful Old York Road Country Club. Music by Andy Jurick and his Orchestra will be the crowning glory of a perfect night that will be cherished as another happy memory of the years at Manor.

The roll of drums and the blare of trumpets will call everyone's attention to the announcement of the Prom Queen, her Attendants, and the Queen's Court. Mary Lou Moy, chosen on the basis of her all-around cooperation, will reign as Queen. Named as her three Attendants are Joan Kiley, Barbara Shillingford, and Patricia Thomas. The four freshmen who will form the Queen's Court are Loretta Brennan, Bernadette Finnegan, Mary Ann Okpysh, and Carol Siemenski.

Foxprints

MANOR COLLEGE

FOX CHASE MANOR

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December 20, 1957

Students Assume Gala Spirit; Carolers Promote Good Will

Manor carried out its traditional attempt to spread Christmas cheer on December 17, when altos and sopranos gathered to harmonize for Carol Night.

Manorettes, clad in academic gowns and perky red bows departed from Fox Chase grounds and made their way to the Divine Providence Home for the Aged in Chestnut Hill. Here they livened the spirit of the old folks with a medley of carols in several languages. En route back to Fox

Chase the lantern-bearing carolers provided musical harmony for the residents of the nearby Crosswick homes.

Upon returning to the campus, Manorettes circled the grounds singing for Rev. Mother Euphrosyne, provincial superior, Mother M. Joseph, house superior, and aged and infirm sisters.

The events of the evening drew to a close in the students lounge where a last round of carols were sung before heading homeward.



Carol Reiss, Cathy Naar, Loretta Brennan, and Marie Raabe exhum Christmas spirit on Carol Night.

MANORETTES SERVE HOLIDAY LUNCHEON

Manor College was the setting for the annual Christmas luncheon held on December 15 at 3 p.m. All students, parents, faculty and advisory board members attended. Rev. William J. O'Donnell spoke after a meal of hot roast beef sandwiches served by the freshmen. Entertainment was provided by Manorettes, who, in keeping with the season, wore their academic gowns set off with red bows; each girl carried a lighted candle.

As a closing to a perfect afternoon, Christmas Carols were sung in four different languages:

1. Stille Nacht — German
 2. Ihr Kinderlein Kommet — German
 3. God of Ages — English and Ukrainian
 4. Adestes Fideles — Latin

Christmas Spirit Manor's Way

There seem to be an abundance of extra-bright smiles visible around Manor. There is an electric excitement in the air that is inescapable. Someone long ago aptly named this intangible feeling "The Christmas Spirit."

The campus is filled with chatter about "special gifts for special people," what to wear to the Christmas Formal, and wondering whether the dreams we've cherished for months will appear under our Christmas tree.

The exciting plans are all part of Christmas, but being true Manorettes, we know there is a deeper, more beautiful meaning to Christmas. We withdraw from the hectic rush of material preparation and meditate on the far more important task of preparing our souls for a bright and holy Christmas.

Each of us, in our own hearts, can reconstruct the manger in which Christ was laid. By our cheerful obedience and diligent work, we can mold a manger worthy to hold the Infant King. By daily reception of Holy Communion and more frequent visits to chapel, we can fill our manger with fresh, clean straw to cradle His Sacred Body, that will be scourged for our sins. By performing especially difficult acts of charity, we can weave a cloth of softest wool to cover our new born Saviour.

When finally the weeks of anticipation and preparation are over, the heart of each Manorette will be brilliant with a love of God that will permeate all those around her. When we can fill others with this all-consuming love, then we can truly say we have "The Christmas Spirit."

Loretta Brennan

Model Manorette



Joan Kiley

Here she is! After careful consideration, the students of both classes voted Joan Kiley as our Model Manorette.

Joan is a sophomore resident student from Springfield, Pa. She attended Holy Child Academy, where her avid interest in hockey was cultivated. Joan is taking the Executive Secretarial Course

and the best way to thoroughly confuse her is to bring up a question of debits and credits. Upon graduation, Joan hopes to become a private secretary for an oil company. She numbers among her many interests dancing and competitive sports. The resident students appreciate Joan's unique ability as an electrician, especially in finding long-lost light bulbs.

There were many attributes of Joan's personality that prompted her classmates to choose her as their model. Those that live with her know of her consistency in attending Mass and receiving Holy Communion. When there is something to be done, Joan is always ready to do more than her share. The biggest development in Joan's personality during her two years at Manor has been her ability to accept corrections. Her cheerful smile and friendly disposition have endeared her to all and enabled her to become a true Model Manorette.

FOXPRINTS

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Senior Spotlight

Super Snooper Gets Scoop on Sophs

Pat Thomas — AA president; . . . "Go! go! go! hockey" favorite past-time — La Salle — she's an avid fan . . . patron saint is St. Joseph.

Mary O'Neill — Social chairman . . . lost without her glasses when on the hockey field . . . favorite expressions "Later" . . . "You're not wrong."

Diane Tells . . .

Whoops! Did you find yourself on the grass instead of on the hay-wagon after a sharp turn, Ann?

Manor is really on the map! Way out in Nebraska.

Who is it that's taking ATO's mascot to the prom?

Not I could flunk, but *de facto*, I did flunk!

What is the big secret with the five freshmen in the press room every day at lunchtime?

Who leaves someone standing on the corner of Washington Lane and Fayette Street when the car door just won't seem to open?

Can anyone help Mrs. Clinton? She's been asking, "Where's Kilroy?", since the last hockey game.

What girl has her own private study room and where is it—and why?

Why the sudden rush on Ethics?

Mary Kilroy — NF delegate . . . really collegiate in her racoon coat . . . favorite expression . . . "Who are we to judge?" . . . favorite past-time . . . typing???

Bernardine Logan — Vice President of Manor . . . yearbook photography editor . . . enjoys train trips to Annapolis . . . spends all her free time weaving baskets for little people.

Barbara Shillingford — NF senior delegate . . . "God bless the mark!" . . . favorite past time listening to Jerry's hi-fi and, of course, dancing.

Marie Raabe — Foxprints editor . . . perennial question — "Where's Okpysh?" . . . Manor's German gem.

Mary Lou Moy — President of sophomore class . . . Anthony vs. Hank . . . everyone's helping hand

Tamara Sobol — Sodality Prefect . . . custodian of the keys . . . the call must be from Nick.

Joan Kiley — Treasurer . . . "He's not my type" . . . known for her famous facials.

Joanne McGovern — "Let's put it in the Handbook" . . . President of "Curtain Callers" . . . interests divided between U. of P. and Ocean City.

Shool Spirit — What Is It?

The orthodox manner of writing an editorial is to use a very subtle method of conveying a certain message to the reader. Since I lack the least vestige of subtlety, this will be a very blunt and to the point editorial.

I will begin with a blunt question. "Do we have school spirit?" Stop, please . . . I anticipated your indignant assertions of, "We certainly do!" Think a moment before you answer. The term "school spirit" is tossed around quite a bit and I think the real meaning has been lost in the shuffle. We can't just *talk* about school spirit, we have to *live* it! So let's see what it's all about.

Sticktuitiveness . . . don't even think of stopping until the job is finished to the best of your ability.

Pitch in . . . the attitude that someone else will do it is anything but school spirit. Tell yourself that if you don't do it, it won't be done.

Interest . . . if we have a "so what" attitude about our school and activities, how can we expect to interest others in Manor?

Respect . . . for our school, our superiors, and for ourselves. We can demand the respect of others only if we apply the ideals for which Manor stands.

Initiative . . . we all have some, let's use it. All we have to do is start the ball rolling and we'll have all the help we need.

Talk it up . . . enthusiasm is highly contagious. More can be said by a girl with spirit than by a whole volume with no push behind it.

Got it? Now let's get it! We'll make 1957 the brightest year in Manor's history.

Loretta Brennan

New Faculty Additions Teach Business, Apologetics, Ethics

Miss Alice Weaver, a graduate of Susquehanna College, arrived from Abington Senior High School to head the business education department of Manor College.

Possessing both Bachelor and Master of Arts degrees in Education, our new addition takes an avid interest in the rapid growing progress in the business world. However, her interests are not limited to just these bounds. Numbered among her "extra-curricular activities" are cooking, entertaining, and her two Cocker Spaniels "Bobbie" and "Buffie." Growing collections of stamps, coins, bells, and coffee spoons round out her hobbies. In her "free time" Miss Weaver enjoys listening to choral music of various glee clubs.

With this wide and varied field of interests and activities, Miss Weaver assures us that she never knows a dull moment.

Manor extends a warm welcome to Rev. Thomas Mundy, STL, JCD, its new apologetics instructor.

Besides his class at Manor, Father also teaches Latin, French, English, Italian, and theology at St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Pa., where he has been stationed since 1945. A lover of travel, Fa-

ther has toured Europe as well as our neighboring Latin American countries. Of all the countries visited Father likes Italy best, having completed his studies in Rome.

We don't wonder if we're fortunate to have Father Mundy on our faculty, but "de Facto" we know we are!

Another greeting of, "We're glad you're here!" is extended to Rev. William O'Donnell, who is teaching general and special ethics. In addition to his classes at Manor, Father teaches religion at Cardinal Dougherty High School in Phila. After completing his studies at St. Charles Seminary, where he was taught by Father Mundy, Father did graduate work at Villanova University. During the summer he traveled to California, visiting the old missions and other places of interest.

A sports enthusiast, Father coached the track teams at St. James High, Chester, Pa., for two years prior to his position at Cardinal Dougherty.

Manorettes find Father's classes very interesting and have even become accustomed to his favorite examples: "In the case of the bombardier . . ."

Freshmen Hail From Near and Far; New Students Adopt College Agenda

Manor welcomed a class of seventeen freshmen on September 24. The day students represent most Philadelphia high schools while the residents hail from New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. Manor was happy to accept as Manorettes the following:

Mary Jane Acampora, Upper Moreland High School, Hatboro, Pa.

Loretta Brennan, Central Catholic High School, Allentown, Pa.

Nadia Clark, St. Basil Academy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bernadette Finegan, Ancilla Domini Academy, Glenside, Pa.

Anne Gaiser, Cecilian Academy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jane Gallagher, Academy of Notre Dame, Philadelphia, Pa.

Akiko Iida, College of the Handmaids of Jesus, Kamakura, Japan.

Helen Kelly, Little Flower High School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Margaret Mulhern, West Catholic High School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Catherine Nazar, St. Basil Academy, Newark, N. J.

Mary Ann Okpysh, St. Basil Academy, New York, N. Y.

Carol Ann Reiss, Cathedral High School, New York, N. Y.

Judith Roberts, Little Flower High School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Manor Names Advisory Board; New College Plans Progress



Advisory Board of Manor College.

Plans for a new college are well under way as Manor's advisory board convenes regularly to discuss plans for its enlargement.

At the first meeting of the committee held on July 11, a letter from Mother M. Zenobia, superior general of the Sisters of St. Basil the Great, was first read. General plans were then discussed for the actual building.

Present at this meeting was Dr. Roy J. Deferrari, secretary general of the Catholic University of America and Chairman of Schools.

The second meeting took place on October 31, where a building campaign was decided upon. Here the members were requested to develop new ideas for raising capital.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ELECTIONS

Manor is growing steadily, and developing along with it is a capable student government organization. Student Council is ready to assume responsibilities in developing student co-operation. It has made several contributions to the social life at Manor and it has been highly successfull.

As a result of elections held at the close of the last scholastic year, the following assume offices in the present sophomore class: Mary Lou Moy, president; Bernadine Logan, vice-president; Joan Kiley, secretary; Mary O'Neill, treasurer.

The freshman class held elections in October and elected Loretta Brennan as president of their class.

The resident students chose Mary Ann Okpysh as representative to the Student Council.

On November 19, all plans submitted thereto were read and discussed. A letter was written to His Excellency Archbishop Bohachevsky requesting that his representative be present at subsequent meetings.

A summary of each meeting is sent to Mother M. Zenobia at the Basilian Curia in Rome, Italy.

Members of the building fund committee include:

Brother Azarias, FSC. — Head of Dept. Ed., La Salle (Chairman), Rev. Walter Bilynsky, Dr. Stephen Chehansky, Ph.D., Dr. Emil Josef Chervenka, Dr. Emil Harasym, Dr. Eli Pronchick, Mr. Walter A. Yohey, Mr. Stephen Jarema, Mr. John Petrik, Mr. Eugene Rohach, Mrs. Frank Wochok.

Culture Club

UCC FEATURES PROGRAM

In answer to an invitation extended by the Independent Republican Women of the 22nd Ward, Manor's Ukrainian Culture Club presented a program of Christmas entertainment at the Germantown Cricket Club on December 12.

Folk singing and dancing was interspersed with talks on Christmas customs celebrated in various countries. The celebration of our Latin neighbor, Mexico, was discussed by Catherine Nazar. The holiday happenings of Germany were described by Anne Gaiser while Akiko Iida illustrated the yuletide season of her native Japan.

Mary Lou Moy followed with customs of China. Polish and Ukrainian events were spoken of by Maryann Okpysh and Martha Sharanevych, respectively.

FROSH SURPRISE THEIR BIG SISTERS AT PARTY

Freshmen Week was over and the "lowly frosh" had been accepted into the fold. To prove that there were no hard feelings after the grueling rigors of initiation, the freshmen planned a surprise party for their big sisters on November 19.

After some persuasion, all the sophomores gathered in the Tally-Ho Clubhouse. The freshmen set the theme of the party when they entered and sang "Three Cheers for the Sophomores." Each freshman then treated her big sister to hoagies and cokes.

Everyone joined in harmonizing old and new favorites.

It was a thoroughly enjoyable evening for all and the sophomores' gratitude was expressed in chorus by, "Thank you freshmen, one and all, for we really had a ball."

FATIMA SODALITY SPONSORS NOVENA

For the first time the Sodality of Our Lady of Fatima set up a Christmas Crib in the college lobby. A procession held on December 17, lead to the manger where Joan Kiley, sophomore, laid the Infant King.

Sister M. Olga, moderator, and Sodality members sponsored a novena in honor of the Immaculate Conception of our Lady which was followed by another in preparation for the feast of Christmas.

At the close of the January retreat, Mary Lou Dunning, Mary Jane Acampora, and Carol Reiss will be received as new members.

RESIDENTS ENJOY AUTUMN HAYRIDE

An important date on the resident students' social calendar was November 21. A brisk autumn evening and full moon provided perfect scenery for the long-anticipated hayride.

Manorettes and their dates clattered aboard the haywagon and embarked on an evening of fun. Basil Bilosir, our maintenance man, was the driver and provided many thrills with his special kind of turns. Those on the back of the wagon found themselves abruptly disengaged from the rest of the group after a few particularly sharp turns.

The huge bonfire was a welcome sight after the energetic ride. It didn't take long until wieners were roasting and marshmallows were toasting. Cokes completed the menu that was heartily approved by all. The eve-

INITIATION UNCOVERS FROSH HIDDEN TALENTS

The week of October 25 saw Manor transferred into a minor circus as frosh paraded plaid name signs hung about their necks setting off their striped blouses and printed skirts. Yes, color was the thing and a different colored balloon each day bobbing atop little blue dinks added to the variety. Politeness is a must in every college miss so the freshies were to address the elder members of the student body as "Miss."

And what talent these newcomers have! Those Charleston steps and snappy folk dances would make even the Rockettes look twice. Yes, it looks as if Manor really has a future in 1959.

CLUB ELECTIONS

As a result of the various club elections the following assume the position of officers:

Tamara Sobol and Ann Gaiser are prefect and secretary respectively of Our Lady of Fatima Sodality, which is a division of the Mariology Commission of the NFCCS.

Acting as president of the Athletics Club is Patricia Thomas; Jane Gallagher is secretary.

The Curtain Callers, Manor's Dramatics Club, elected Joanne McGovern as president and Catherine Nazar as vice-president.

Nadia Clark is now president of the Ukrainian Culture Club.

Barbara Shillingford is senior delegate assisted by Mary Kilroy as junior delegate for the National Federation of Catholic College Students.

Sportsrama

Hockey Prevails as Favorite Sport

The nippy air and colored leaves of autumn found Manorettes enthusiastically practicing their newly-acquired hockey skills. Hockey was introduced into Manor's sport curriculum for the first time this year and it was met with overwhelming approval by all Manorettes.

Under the capable guidance of Mrs. Clinton and Mary Petrik, basic forms of dribbling, driving, and blocking were learned and

practiced. The girls were anxiously awaiting the day that they would play their first game.

Mrs. Clinton divided the Manorettes into teams that were promptly dubbed "The Blue Hornets" and "The White Angels." Mrs. Clinton found it necessary several times to interrupt the game by the shrill sound of the whistle, and remind the girls, "Keep those sticks down! This is hockey, not golf!"



Anne Gaiser and Anne Pendyski relay the ball to Nadia Clark who is sending it on to the advancing linemen.



Sophomores extend hands as Rev. Joseph Badan, chaplain, blesses new school rings.

DOUBLE CEREMONIES MARK RECEPTION OF MC ACADEMIC RINGS AND BLAZERS

The sophomores planned to surprise the freshmen on November 22 by presenting them with their long-awaited blazers. The freshmen filed into the Dean's office and formed a semi-circle around the table covered with the resplendent white blazers. As Father Badan, Manor's chaplain, blessed the blazers, each freshman said a silent prayer that she would be able to uphold the ideals signified by the blazer. The sophomores then helped their little sisters on with their newly-acquired blazers. The next few moments were spent admiring the soft white flannel, the navy blue piping, and the hand-embroidered school emblem on the pocket.

It proved to be a day of big

surprises when the sophomores were asked to gather in Macrina Hall. They had difficulty controlling themselves when they saw their dreamed-of class rings arranged in front of the Blessed Mother's shrine. Mother Euphrosyne, provincial superior, placed the ring on each sophomore's finger and personally congratulated each girl. Loretta Brennan then addressed the recipients of the rings and reminded them of their unending loyalty to Manor that is symbolized by their rings. Father Badan also blessed the class rings.

The solemnity of the two ceremonies gave way to happy pandemonium as the treasures were admired and congratulations were exchanged.

MANORETTES OBSERVE CATHOLIC YOUTH WEEK

In cooperation with the National Federation of Catholic College Students, Manor College took part in a manifestation of devotion to our Lady which took place at Villanova University during Catholic Youth Week.

Along with hundreds of representatives from the Catholic Colleges in the Philadelphia area, Manorettes offered a living rosary to the Queen of Heaven for world peace. The recitation took place in the evening on the university campus.

As each decade was recited the students forming the particular mystery lit candles giving rise to the growing chain of light.

Mary Kilroy, Barbara Shillingford, Tamara Sobol, Dolores Shopa, Joan Kiley, Mary Lou Moy, Mary O'Neill, and Loretta Brennan represented Manor in the living rosary.

FRESHMEN ASSUME CAPS IN CHAPEL

A great day dawned in the lives of the freshmen on October 27, for on this day they were to be officially proclaimed "Manorettes." With the reception of their academic caps, they assumed the responsibilities and privileges inherent to all Manor students.

During the celebration of Holy Mass in the Chapel of Christ the King, each girl seriously meditated upon the vast opportunities that lie ahead and fervently prayed that God would give her the grace to conform to His holy Will in all things.

At the end of Mass, the freshmen solemnly took their places at the altar, where our chaplain, Rev. Joseph Badan, reverently placed the cap on each girl's head.

Following the capping ceremony, the freshmen and their parents were entertained at a breakfast served in the Campus Auditorium.

Don't Forget Yearbook Drive



VOLUME X

MANOR COLLEGE, FOX CHASE MANOR, PHILADELPHIA, PA. MAY, 1959

Manorettes Cherish Memories of Gala Annual Prom

Girls bedecked in tulle and satin waltzed with tuxedoed beaus, to the musical strains of Meyer-Davis Combo. Melodies, sweet and low, flowed through the softly illuminated Regency Room of the Barclay Hotel, January 30, 1959.

A carefully selected agenda of dedication was strummed.

These included:

Nadia Clark - Something to Remember You By
Joann Cotte - Joann
Bernie Finegan - A Very Precious Love
Ann Gaiser - Who's Sorry Now
Jane Gallagher - Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered
Helen Kelly - Moonlight Serenade
Peggy Mulhern - It's All in the Game
Cathy Nazar - The End
Elena Notarnicola - To Know Him Is To Love Him
Mary Ann Okpysh - Because of You
Maria Onufenko - Autumn Leaves
Dolores Shopa - Friendly Persuasion
Carole Sieminski - Smoke Gets In Your Eyes
Judy Roberts - Moments to Remember
Pat Trefz - Melody of Love

Following a most appetizing dinner, selected by Judy Roberts, Prom Chairman, Ann Kiczula announced the Prom Queen and her Court. Heralded by a fanfare, Mary Ann Okpysh was crowned by Patricia Trefz. The queen was attended by Elena Notarnicola, Nadia Clark, Cathy Nazar, and Marie Onufenko.

Amid the rustling of crinolines, the delicate scent of flowers, and the sparkling of tiaras, happiness radiated from the heart of each girl, which if expressed would have been, "Dear God, thank you for giving me tonight".

Following the gala event the couples attended a party given by Cass Wagner, where they spent several hours in post-prom festivities. Then the hour of departure came and the girls returned to their homes with an additional nosegay of forget-me-nots for their precious memory bouquet, holding the memory of the beautiful evening with them to this very day. Escorts too, exclaimed that the evening came to an end all too soon.

MANOR HIT PARADE

1. Smoke Gets in Your Eyes — we walk into the lounge...
2. There Must be a Way — to pass Anatomy.
3. Three Little Words — now where did I put my Vocabulary Study book?
4. There Goes My Heart — by Sister Nadia.
5. Tragedy — it's Dress-up Supper time again...
6. It's All in the Game — (card game) by Ann Gaiser
7. Give My Regards to Broadway — JoAnn Cotte
8. Johnny Be Goode — says Roberta
9. Slippin' and Slidin' — Andrea just passed by.
10. Over the Weekend — I'm campused again.
11. Far Above Cayuga's Waters — sings Sandy.
12. A Good Man is Hard to Find — What would we do without Michael???
13. Since You've Gone — says Maryann.
14. A Rose and a Baby Ruth — Is that our dinner???
15. Goodnight, Ladies — The 10 P.M. bell just rang!
16. Wake Up, Little Suzie — you have an early class...
17. Devoted to You — Sister Olga.
18. May you Always — have something for Pat Hair to eat.
19. At Last — It's Friday.
20. Little Bitty Pretty One — Shiela, our Ukrainian coleen.
21. Graduation Day — (the seniors)... sigh—we made it!

SOAPY SCOOP

By The Bubble

Question — What do you think a porte-monnaie is?

- Nadia Pyrih — Some kind of wine?
Mary Dubitsky — I just don't think.
Barbara Moyes — A small mansion?
JoAnn Cotte — How do you spell it?
Marie Hummel — Is it a noun or a participial phrase?
Maria Onuferko — Porte means to carry because it is in French.
Andi Sutsko — What was the Latin word for carry?
Ann Smith — Never heard of it.
Peggy O'Donnell — A place in Monnaire where they have many ports.
Ann Gaiser — A person who doesn't know what to say when he calls someone up on the telephone.

Answer — A small purse.

Getting To Know Them

.....The Freshmen

--Edwina Campbell-loves soft pretzels with mustard; a boy named Joe; different colored sox, studious and conscientious St. Huberts

--Sandra Chapko-our "thrilled" Penguin; popular questions which may be asked, Which way is Dave's picture turned now? or, What did I do with my teeth

--Mary Dubitsky-our very likeable pres-besides writing letters devotes her time waiting for care packages, Last famous words, "Hey girls-come on!"

--Loretta Enright-exotic, majors in horizontal geometry (sleeping) Short boys her flames. Holy Angel's Academy, Teaneck, New Jersey

--Sheila Gahan--"See here, Private Gahan,"..eats anything that resembles food, very quiet when asleep, dreams of Dick and Strawberry ice-cream sodas, St. Peter's Academy, Governor's Island, New York

--Pat Hair-given the true name of "Skippy" by her classmates, often seen but seldom heard (too busy eating) bombshell of Manor from Allentown Catholic High School

--Marie Hummel-thrives on Napolean and Jeanette MacDonald,-"Now what did I do with my tweezers"? Around the corner from St. Basil's

--Rosemary Carroll-our gadabout-John and the "Hawks" Someday will surely make the team for the Philadelphia Warriors

--Rosemary Duggan--"Where's Charlie?" can be seen usually carrying her camera or her tote-bag, our fabulous seamstress, clotheshorse

--Rosemary McLaughlin--"Reds", Taking the Role, "Miss McLaughlin is absent. Couldn't do without her Ford.

--Roberta Malwitz-St. Mary's Academy, Carteret, New Jersey; where's Roberta? on the phone, naturally. Manor's best dimensions, could eat Veal Scallopine day and night

--Ann Smith-our fabulous dresser, would be lost without her purse, knows a boy for every name-an avid King's College Fan. Ann is usually heard saying, "Where are all the kids??"

--Mary Ellen O'Connell-quite a home body (Located on Penn Campus) loves Pekinese named Tom, very typical of the Irish lasses

Margaret O'Donnell-Pert and Pretty Peggy-cheers for the Hawks and her Puppy, "When Irish Eyes are Smiling"

--Nadia Pyrih-amiable, and an Avon Fan, couldn't do without "77 Sun-Set Strip", Roger Smith just hits the spot, our other St. Basil graduate

--Andrea Sutsko-our vivacious conversationalist, idolizes dancing of any sort, can usually be found with her History book. "Rocky" arrived in from Notre Dame Moylan High School for Girls.

--Judy Schofield-thoughts always center around North Carolina, breezes around in her White Thunderbird-Expressions--"fish or I Doubt it"--Lower Moreland

--Catherine Wagner-Cass, or German Fraulein, flips over Frank, loves a party, our great Shorthand Speedster and orator

NATIONAL FEDERATION OF CATHOLIC COLLEGE STUDENTS

A marvelous summer in Europe is being offered all by the National Federation of Catholic College Students through its four 1959 European tours.

Europe is all you have heard it is, and much more! Shakespearian England will live again when you visit Stratford-on-Avon. The land of St. Patrick will be yours when you kiss the Blarney Stone. Your days will be brightened by the friendly charm of Germany and Austria. Italy will be unforgettable, from the canals of Venice to the catacombs of Rome. The highlight of the trip will be the beauty of the French Riviera and the gay spirit of Paris.

Would you like to see the moon rise over the Atlantic as your ship knives through the calm sea? Or would you prefer to spend a day under the warm, friendly Atlantic sun? Would you like to meet college students from the whole United States? If you would like to do these things, then an NFCCS European tour is for you.

This year a new feature has been added to the NFCCS European tours. The tour participants will have the opportunity to meet European University students at parties, picnics, etc., which will be arranged with the aid of Pax Romana, the International Movement of Catholic Students.

The NFCCS Travel Program offers four different tours to Europe, ranging in price from \$697 to \$1051 and in length from 44 to 67 days. The first tour leaves June 6, 1959 and the last July 3. For further information contact the campus travel chairman (Carole Siemienski), or the NFCCS-NNCF Travel Program, 1 Thomas Circle, Washington 5, D. C.

PATRON PROBLEMS

Throughout the months, Dad dons sporting apparel, and, with rifle and faithful dog, seeks to replenish the pantry. The hunting campaign conducted in Manor, entitled "Patron Drive" proved Mary Ann Okpysh to be the fastest shot. Other expert marksmen included: Catherine Nazar, Maria Onuferko, Elena Notarnicola, Nadia Clark, Pat Trefz and Joann Cotte who all had their \$100 in by January 30.

Mary Dubitsky, the freshman class president, was greatly rewarded for being the greatest marksmen and received a beautiful Benrus watch. What an elation she felt over this!

Congratulations to all!

Manorettes "Surprise" Ann Kiczula
Make Shower An Event To Remember

"Surprise!" Thirty-six Manorettes, after an unusual previous hush, seemed to come to life upon Mrs. Ann Kiczula's unwitting arrival in the doorway of the main classroom. The room had been transformed from its usual dutiful function to a makeshift dining room on March 9th serving its duty for a baby shower.

Following the welcoming cheers, Ann and her husband, Mr. Michael Kiczula were presented with a bedroom set for baby-to-be, a stroller, and a mysterious box labeled do-not open until the long awaited day arrives.

The dinner, which consisted of fried chicken, peas, chef's salad, and various other delectables among which, a colossal, beautiful cake brought our many "oos" and "ahhs" from the very happy Ann and the excited Manorettes. The dinner was furnished and prepared by Miss Alice Weaver and Miss Downes, to whom we extend our heartfelt thanks! The festivities were topped with another desert of strawberry ice cream!

Both the students and the administration wish the Kiczulas—all three of them—lots of luck for the future.

Ukrainian Culture Club

New experiences in Collegiate life are anticipated through clubs and associations, and the Ukrainian Culture Club is a perfect example of this. This year Manor has enrolled a number of Ukrainian girls who have talent for their native land's pleasurable pastime, Ukrainian folklore. We are happy to see Sheila Gahan, an Irish Colleen, to have taken such a cultural interest in the Ukraine. She has been practicing diligently for the "Katarena" and the "Hopak".

"Once again now, this time please look alive" is the repetitive statement heard by the class under the able dancing instruction of Nadia Clark. Sister M. Laura, the music and singing pro-manager the assembly of programs which are given throughout the academic year.

By this time every Ukrainian folk dancer has learned the fundamentals of dancing such as grace and coordination. There are plenty of laughs at the confusion of mixing up the intricate steps—but, Progress and Perfection are the key pass words.

On March 17, 1959, the members of the Culture Club were invited to entertain for the Swathmore Woman's Club at the George Washington Motor Lodge in Paoli. The girls sang several popular Ukrainian ballads and also danced. The performance was received with a wonderful reception by all the club members and the girls were extended a hearty invitation to perform again as soon as possible.

Members of the Culture Club are: Nadia Clark, Catherine Nazar, Mary Ann Okpysh, Mary Oneferko, Sandra Chapko, Sheila Gahan, Mary Dubitsky, Nadia Pyrih, Vasylina Nimsych and Andrea Sutsko.

DR. ROY DEFERRARI IS PICTURED WITH MOTHER EUPHROSyne
DISCUSSING THE BUSINESS AT HAND

On February 6, 1959, Manor had a very prominent visitor, Dr. Roy J. DeFerrari. He and Mother Euphrosyne spent the day busily going over records, forms, and other essentials, and we are happy to say he was very pleased.

Dr. DeFerrari is the chairman on the Board of Affiliation of Catholic Colleges of America and came to Manor on an official visit to reaffiliate Manor for five years.

Dr. DeFerrari expressed the hope that when he again returned to Manor our new building would already be erected and thriving.



A Farewell to our Graduates.....

Joanne Cotte-Medical Secretarial-A Frank Sinatra fan we'll be certain to miss plans for a cruise after graduation.

Nadia Clark-Liberal Arts-Perservering Nadia plans for either night courses at St. Joseph's College, or work as a lab technician.

Bernadette Finegan-Legal Secretarial-Another of our legal secretaries to help out a lawyer.

Anne Gaiser-Liberal Arts-Intends to further her education at Cabrini.

Judy Roberts-Legal Secretarial-Work, Work, Work is Judy's motto after graduation.

Dolores Shopa-Legal Secretarial-Efficient and accurate Dolores will make a lawyer happy some day.

Patricia Trefz-Medical Secretarial-Plans to work for a Dentist or Doctor, "either one will do", says Pat.

Helen Kelly-Medical Secretarial-Our likeable President plans to work for a doctor. We know she'll be great.

Carole Siemienski-Medical Secretarial-Since Carole loves the sea shore, she'll take a vacation before work.

Jane Gallagher-Medical Secretarial-Before her marriage to Bob, Jane would like to work.

Margaret Mulhern-Medical Secretarial-Another of our working girls--we know Peg will be superb.

Cathy Nazar-Liberal Arts-Seton Hall her destination--plans to continue in Science, something that comes natural to her.

Mary Ann Okpysh-Liberal Arts-Plans to dabble into a little bit of everything then perhaps charm school to make her more charming than now.

Marie Onufenko-Liberal Arts-Another of our graduates who plans to further her education.

Elena Notornicola-Liberal Arts-Our Italian exchange student who may return again to Manor next year for extra courses.

Good Luck, Girls!

ALUMNAE

Kathleen Burke, who is now Mrs. Martin Grasmeder went to Temple University after graduation from Manor, but is now a busy housewife. Since her husband is an army officer, Kathleen and he have now made their home in Oklahoma. Mr. Grasmeder obtained his A.B. degree from LaSalle College.

Mary Ann Doherty who has now become Mrs. Robert Case, has been quite on the go since her graduation from Manor. She and Robert have traveled extensively because of their work, and in doing so have met many interesting personalities. Mary's present occupation is Assistant to the Director of Editorial Programs of the Ladies Home Journal. Robert, who was graduated from the University of Buffalo with an A.B. is supervisor of the famous magazine, T.V. Guide. After her graduation from Manor, Mary had also attended Drexel where she had received her degree in Advertising. Among some of the famous personalities Mary and Robert have become acquainted with are James Stewart, Arthur Godfrey, Joe E. Brown, Candy Jones (of the famous Conover Modeling School), Jack Carson, and many others in the field of politics, entertainment, and advertising.

Theresa Galvach, who was graduated from Manor as a Medical Secretary, worked as a busy technologist before her marriage to Elmer Dorony. Theresa's most important task, besides being a busy housewife, is preparing for her baby which will be due in May.

Upon her graduation from Manor, Frances A. Gorski went to Miami Beach, Florida, and as she states it, just simply enjoyed herself, "basking in the sun". She has now become Mrs. Gene A. Adams, and is working as a personnel clerk. Mr. Adams was graduated from Lebanon Valley Medical College, and is presently a student at Jefferson Medical School, here in Philadelphia.

One of our ambitious graduates of Manor, Janice M. Furey, attended Temple University and then went on to the University of Pennsylvania where she attained her A.B. degree. She is presently working as an Engineering Technician Calculator. For a recent vacation, Janice traveled to Vermont for a skiing excursion, and then flew to visit her friend Cathie Burke Grasmeder in Oklahoma.

Salute to Uncle Sam! Gertrude Davis, one of our recent graduates, is now a U.S. Air Line Stewardess. Gertrude trained in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and is quite happy over her career. Last year Gertrude vacationed in Miami Beach and Fort Lauderdale, Florida for a few weeks, but her new position keeps her pretty much on the go (should we say, rather, in the air!)

Kathleen Kelly, is also one of our graduates who is a busy mother and housewife. She is Mrs. Francis Kurz, and is the mother of three lovely children, Francis Jr., and twins, Theresa and Jean Marie. However, aside from all her business, Kathleen and Mr. Kurz recently took a vacation in Florida.

Patricia McDonald, certainly has not procrastinated in any way after her graduation from Manor. She went to Chestnut Hill College and received her A.B., and Temple University, where she received her M.A. for teaching. Pat has done quite a bit of traveling; she has visited Canada, Nova Scotia, the New England states, Washington, and all of the Southern states. Just where will she travel next?

Ann Koehler, who is now Mrs. Donald Demuro, traveled with her husband to England by boat. The couple resided there for a year. Mr. DeMuro received his B.A. from LaSalle College. The couple have four wonderful children, Maria, Francis, Joseph, and Donald. As we could easily gather, Ann apends most of her present time being a wife and mother.

Jane W. Wagner, our Alumnae president, now Mrs. Robert DeSilverio, is presently working as a Medical Secretary. Robert received his B.S. from St. Joseph's Medical School, and is presently a medical student at Hahnemann Medical College. Hardly could a member of this family ever chance to be sick!

ON RETREAT

One of the means to a richer, fuller, more active Catholic life is the retreat. Priest and religious, even the Pope himself must make a Retreat from time to time. Popes have been urging that lay people also make an annual retreat, especially young people in Catholic schools. We of Manor College made such a retreat this year. Our retreat master was Rev. Peter Fedorchuk of St. Basil's College in Stamford, Conn. During our retreat silence was strictly observed as much as possible. Father spoke on various topics of immediate and eternal interest to Catholic girls.

For these days we left the hurly-burly of daily life and buried ourselves in the blessed quiet of a home during the evening. There was a schedule with times for prayer, Mass, spiritual thinking, reading, rest, and refreshment. During that time we looked into the bottom of our hearts. We recalled the reason for our being on this earth, we talked to God and were listening as God talked to us. We learned to control our tongue, at least to a certain extent. We learned that the mad whirl of the world does not and cannot satisfy us, and that we should employ kindness and consideration for everyone. Above all we learned of the richness and beauty of the Catholic faith, and the power of a truly Catholic life. It could be said that we learned to be ready for the average daily life and to be ready for the storms of life.

Model Manorettes
by Cass Wagner

Here they are! As a result of the votes of the seniors and freshmen comes Manor's 1959 "Hit Parade" of Model Manorettes.

You'll never hear Nadia Clark "Singing the Blues", that's for sure. Nadia has been acclaimed MOST PERSEVERING by her fellow classmates. Resident Student Council President, Nadia is a native Philadelphian who typifies the spirit of "brotherly love".

Spotlighting in first place as MOST ATTRACTIVE is pixie-faced Jane Gallagher. "Teenage Doll" most aptly describes Manor's NFCCS delegate. A St. Monica's parishioner, Jane enjoys all sports, particularly basketball.

"Sweet Georgia Brown" had nothing on our girl with the SWEETEST DISPOSITION, Judy Roberts. The congenial treasurer of the Student Council and Prom chairman finds the field of Legal Secretary most appealing.

Helen Kelly--"You're the Moment of a Lifetime". As Student Council President, Helen tries to guide her big and little sisters, and has dispelled many a Manorette's woes by her encouragement. She is the senior MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED.

Mary Ann Okpysh--"You Funny Little Thing"--has clinched the title of WITTIEST. Our 1959 Prom Queen has the ability to bring out the best of humor in everyone.

"Friendly Persuasion"! Peggy Mulhern has captured the title FRIENDLIEST. With a smile and a kind word for everyone, Peg, a West Catholic graduate, foresees a future as a medical secretary.

Miss MOST SCHOOL SPIRITED knows there are "Ninety-Nine Ways" of doing things for Manor. Maria Onufenko, a native of Ramey, Pa., takes the school's best interests to heart. Maria, a Liberal Arts student Majoring in Chemistry, plans to attend a senior college upon graduation.

"Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better", MISS BEST ALL AROUND--Catherine Nazar. Cathie, the Macrinian Editor, spends her vacations working at Vic Tanney's Gym. After graduating from Manor, Cathie plans to continue her education at Seton Hall for Science.

NEWS IN REVIEW

Newly enrolled freshmen were introduced to College social life with the annual Mixer which was held on October fifth. The music was supplied by The Jesters.

Caught up by the infectious spirit of Autumn and the glow of the Harvest Moon. Manorettes adapted themselves to the theme of the Fall Dance-- "Autumn Swing". The swing element was greatly magnified by the efforts of Al Tantale and the Music Men.

Both dances were attended by students of La Salle, Cornell, Saint Joseph's and Villanova Colleges.

The week of October sixth-- one to be remembered by the Freshmen, of course. Freshman Week affords many memories of hoola-hooping, fly swatting, air raiding, and obeying seniors. The Freshman showed their good sportsmanship with a surprise party for the seniors.

Capping Day, October eleventh, installed the Freshmen as true Manorettes. The girls devoutly attended Mass, received Holy Communion, and accepted their caps with great pride. The Capping was inspired with the presence of their parents. The ceremony was assisted by Helen Kelly and Bernadete Finegan.

November 1, 1958, Archbishop Metropolitan Constantine Bohachevsky was installed as spiritual leader of 300,000 Ukrainian Catholics in the United States at ceremonies in Convention Hall at 10:00 a.m. He was appointed by Pope Pius XII to be formally installed as Archbishop Metropolitan of Ukrainian Catholics who belong to the Byzantine Rite. Archbishop Amleto Giovanni Cocognani, Apostolic Delegate to the United States installed him. Manor College students attended the ceremony in their academic caps and gowns. Helen Kelly and Partica Trefz carried the banner.

November twenty-first was Ring Day for the Seniors and Blazer Day for the Freshmen. Father Badan, the Chaplain blessed the Rings and Blazers. Sister Olga placed the class rings on the hand of each senior. Freshmen were presented their blazers by the dean and their big sisters assisted them in putting on the blazers.

FOX PRINTS

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W. N. H.

W. N. H.
EXPRESS

wishes to
wish all

a

Merry
Christmas

in 1958

THAT OLD CHRISTMAS FEELING

BY MARY E. WILCOX

"Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'..." "Adeste Fidelis..." The traditional songs echo through the halls of Manor, as the season of Christmas wends its way to us as the climax of another year. The sound of sleigh bells hovers, in a tinkling carillon, upon the still snow-filled air, and all turn their thoughts to the coming of the Christ Child.

Seeming to spring up overnight, the material evidences of Christmastide are present throughout the land. Christmas trees sparkle like kaleidescopes, with fragile, many-faceted ornaments, and gifts wink mysteriously from beneath the protecting branches. Smiles wreath the faces of adults and children alike; good will and happiness reign paramount in the hearts of all, for the Birthday of the King of Joy and Peace will soon be upon us, spreading love to all.

Here at Manor, we do our small part in honoring Him Who is to come. All about are the external signs, but deep in our souls we prepare spiritually, during the season of Advent, the

time of waiting. Occupying the place of honor is the creche, a replica of the rude stable in Bethlehem where Christ was born. While children happily receive their gifts from Santa, we, in quiet solemnity, receive the Dear King of Hearts into our midst. His tiny figure is placed upon the rough manger of straw which was His cradle, as Mary, His Virgin Mother, and Joseph, the Quiet Saint, look adoringly on their Son. Some Shepherds from the surrounding hills kneel in humble worship before Him, as they once did. In this way, we kneel and offer our entire selves as others have done before us in times gone by. The three wise men came, also, to that stable of long ago, each bearing his gift. We here at Manor also offer a three-fold gift, that of Faith, Hope, and Love for God and for our fellow-men.

"Gloria in excelis Deo,"
Ring out the angels' hymns;
Christ has come as a tiny
Babe
To die for human sins.

CHRISTMAS IS HERE



• On the Christmas Story.....An Editorial

• Magi Journey Presents Ancient Puzzle to Bible Scholars

Every year, Christians throughout the world recall in hymns and liturgy the visit of the Magi to the crib of the Christ Child at Bethlehem.

But, says the December Catholic Digest, this event is one of the most controversial episodes of the whole Christmas story.

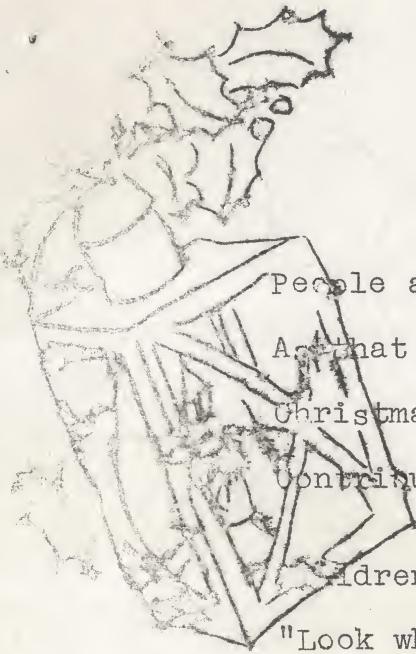
Historians have never been able to ascertain how many wise men came to Bethlehem, exactly where they came from, how long they traveled, or how old Jesus was when they arrived.

For centuries, one of the most puzzling aspects of the Magi story was the star which they followed.

Until the 17th. century, astronomers debated about the moving "star" mentioned in St. Matthew's Gospel. Was it really a comet? A meteor? A planet? Finally, in 1603, the renowned German astromener, Kepler, made a special study of the star of Bethlehem. His conclusions have been accepted as classic. "It was a "stella nova", Kepler declared, a star which suddenly increases in magnitude and brillancy for no known reason, then burns out. "But that unexpected star was not an ordinary "Stellanova", Kepler explained. "By a special miracle, it moved in the lower layer of the atmosphere", and guided the first gentiles to Christ.

As for the Magi, explains the Catholic Digest, historians believe that they were high priests, not royal, from the sacred caste of the Medes or the Persians.

Probably more than three Magi came to Bethlehem, possibly as many as twelve, and their real names are not known. One of the most amazing aspects of the travels of the Magi is the fact that they were undoubtedly journeying to Bethlehem, 1,000 miles from their homeland, for at least one year!

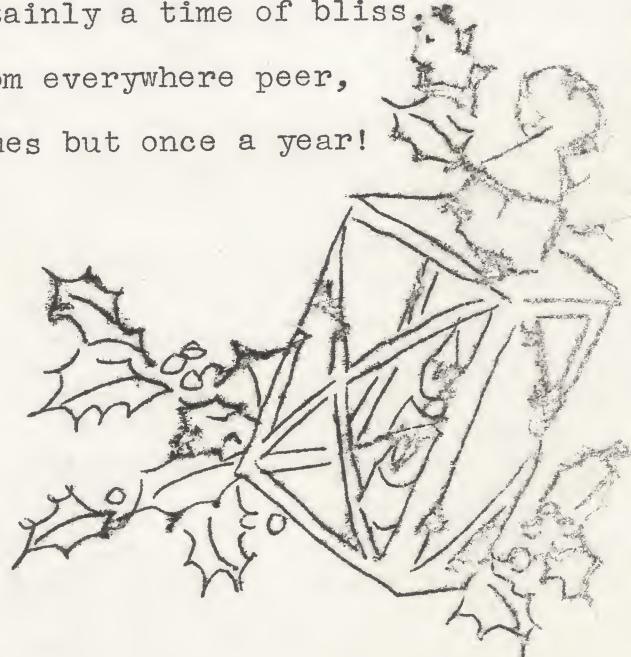


People are filled with the Holiday cheer
And that enchanted hour draws near.
Christmas greens and trimmings gay
Contribute to the charm of the day.

Children open their gifts with glee,
"Look what St. Nicholas has brought to me!"

Mistletoe adds a thrilling reason
To be happy in this festive season.

Of course many folks will agree with this,
Christmas is certainly a time of bliss.
Smiling faces from everywhere peer,
~~For Christmas comes but once a year!~~





A True Christmas Story



With the Christmas season approaching, I always seem to reminisce about the gifts I've received in bygone years, and of course, dream of those which I might receive in the future, but I don't believe I shall ever again receive one that will compare with the one of which I am about to tell.

A few days before Christmas, (1956) we were having a final choir rehearsal at our church for the special music which we used to sing in Ukrainian on Christmas at the nine o'clock Mass. The choir master drilled us, and drilled us some more; until he was a royal shade of blue. At 9:30 (the time when we usually departed) he was not yet satisfied, but nevertheless, he allowed us to leave. "Rest!" he shouted, "Rest is what you need (half in English and half in Ukrainian), then maybe you'll sound like you have just a tiny bit of holiday spirit in you all! Since I was tired and it was beginning to snow harder, I indeed took my departure in quite a hurry.

As I was hurrying to my destination, home, humming one of the carols to myself, I thought I heard a little cry! The street, shining with the brightness of the new fallen snow, gave the neighborhood, glowing with the warmth of the lighted windows, anything but a sullen atmosphere. I heard the same continuous cry. Too many cakes and Christmas cider, I thought, must have had an effect on my hearing. Still once more, I heard the tiny cry. "Why, it sounds like a child," I suddenly realized. Listening intently, I cautiously traced the sound. It led to a small alleyway between two houses---and it was there that I found him, a sobbing, cold little six-year-old,

with his head between his knees.

When I bent over to speak to him, he stopped crying, and just stared at me, his tear-stained face upturned. Presently the thought occurred to me that he was probably terrified. Putting down my load of books, I sat down on the snow to reason with him---what a sacrifice! After a session of coaxing and very tactfully asking him about five thousand questions, I received some answers; the little chap's name was Frankie Conahan, he lived on "Firth" (Fourth) Street, and he was lost---which was, of course very obvious. I told Frankie that I would take him home if he would help me to find the house. In my estimation, "Firth" Street seemed like miles away, especially on a cold snowy night, as it was. Frankie nodded in agreement to help find the house, off we trotted like something from Macy's lost and found depot!

Luckily, we were just off on a side street from "Firth" Street, and in no time at all, we were heading in the general direction of Master Conahan's house, (a direction of which I was none too sure). "How far yet, Frankie? Are you sure you live on Fourth street?" I was beginning to wonder which of us was really "lost."

Finally, "There's my house." said Frankie, pointing to a row of red brick houses.

"Which one?" I asked, dubiously.

"That one," again pointing! But he appeared to know which one "that one" was.

Together we half ran, half slid toward the house. Reaching it meant only a "reward of climbing a flight of twenty steps. At last we arrived at the door. Glancing in at the

window, I viewed what would have been a most proper scene for a "kidnapping" movie--a crying mother and a pacing father, both situated near the 'phone. Being very gallantly disposed, I lifted Frankie, and rang the door bell. The two parents nearly collided trying to answer it quickly. Mr. Conahan first, arrived at the threshold, grabbed Frankie, and nearly crushed him to a pulp!

Realizing I was not the lost child, Mr. Conahan extended me an invitation to come inside the warm home--and I accepted!

Mr. Conahan immediately called the police and reported that the boy had been found. I felt like a true Mickey Spillane. Why, I was more of a detective than the city police.

After describing every detail to the delighted parents, I learned that Frankie had wandered away from his mother while she was shopping at the Acme Store, which was about four blocks away from fourth street. The description was right; it was exactly the vicinity in which I had found Frankie.

After this, I was stuffed with much food, a long account from Frankie of what he wanted from Santa, and thanks, thanks and more thanks.

When about one hour had passed, I finally insisted upon leaving, for my OWN parents would be worried and think me lost. The Conahan's offered to take me home, thus relieving me of a long wait for the bus.

Riding home with Frankie and his parents gave me a feeling of pride in myself--after all, if I hadn't come along, heaven knows what might have happened to the boy? I had united this happy three-some once again. Yes, I had reason to feel proud.

Interrupting my thoughts, Mrs. Conahan asked me what I might like for Christmas.

"Nothing at all, thank you," I replied earnestly. "Your family has given me the best Christmas present I have ever Received!"



One of the most exciting games played this year was the Hockey Game, and one in particular stole the attention of everyone involved.

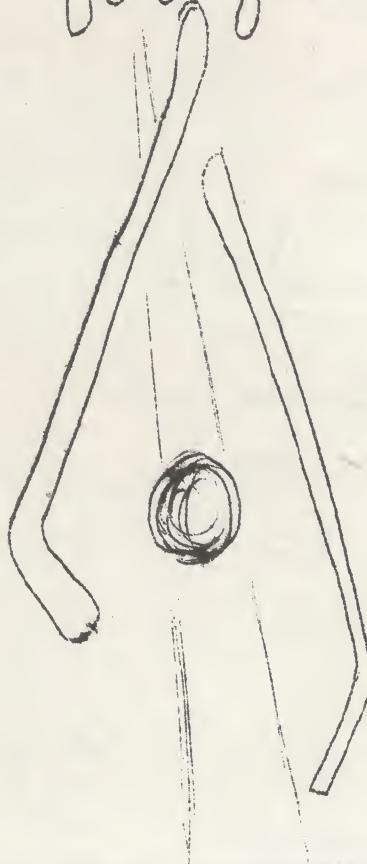
Cassie scored one hard earned goal in the fast few minutes of the game for the Seniors.

Barbara Spada, one of our rugged Frosh, scored one goal for the Freshmen, along with willowy Pat

Cunningham, who came in with two goals.

The frosh claim that the only reason they won the game was because of the excellent team-work and co-ordination of all players such as Kathy who kept on top with a direct pass to Barbara who scored. Rita, Carol, Helen, Joan, Reggie, Bernie, Sandy, Marianne, Annie and Roe could always be found in their respective place on the playing field,

SPORTS



thus making the game a sure one to win. Sally, our star frosh center, certainly contributed her share by very tactfully using her "push-pass" ability.

Penguin, Peggie, and Skipper were quite ready for medical aid by the close of the first half. However, in the second half, Roe came hobbling up with a swollen ankle.

Rosemary Duggan,

right wing, Mary left wing, and Vasylina, center half covered more territory than a few hurricanes put together. The final score, much to the surprise of the seniors was 3 to 1 favoring the Frosh.

Next in the line of sports comes Basketball. With Rosemary Carroll on deck, how could the freshmen possibly come out on top?

RING, BL ZER AND KEEPING D'Y

On Monday, November 21 at 1:10 P.M. a most memorable event in the college lives of all Mononettes took place. For it was then that the seniors received their long-awaited class rings and the freshman received their caps and blazers. Mary Dubitsky, Student Council President, acted as moderator for the program. The school chaplain, Rev. Joseph Baden, blessed the rings, caps and blazers, and then Mary introduced Mother Ambrose, Superior, who in turn presented the freshman with their blazers. The freshman were accompanied up to the stage by their big sisters, who assisted them with their new blazers.

Following this ceremony, Freshman Class President, Barbara Spada, gave a short address concerning the seniors and their rings. After Barbara's speech, Mother Euphrosyne, Provincial, distributed the rings to the happy seniors. Immediately following, Catherine Wagner, Senior Class President, addressed the seniors giving the meaning behind the class rings.

Rev. Sister M. Olga, OSEM, Dean of Manor College, was presented by Mary, and Sr. Olga in turn introduced Mother Jerome, Secretary General of the order of St. Basil. Mother Jerome gave a heart-warming speech, which will long be remembered by those who heard it. Following are a few memorable lines from Mother's speech:

"Together with her brother, St. Basil the Great, Macrina set down the key and pattern of her ascetic life, the knowledge of the Scripture, basing her teachings on the precepts of the Gospel of Christ. In harmony with this spirit, Manor Junior College subscribes to the Christocentric philosophy of life which has as its core: the supernatural, with God as its basis; namely, to know God, to love and serve him in this life, in order to be happy with Him in the hereafter."

"In keeping with this spirit and philosophy of life, Manor endeavors to produce the well-rounded, intelligent Catholic young woman of character, in accordance with their natural and supernatural endowments, so that each of her students may find her rightful place as a useful member of society in general, whether it be in the family, the state, a particular profession or vocation, through the proper exercise of her profession or art."

"Let us keep alive the traditions of intellectual leadership and treasure the tokens of your school's life and appreciation for choosing this particular institution to advance your learning and to prepare yourselves to meet the demands that life and the society in which you live will expect of you and will require of you. Above all, remember that the priceless heritage of your Catholic Faith should stand out as a mighty beacon and guide in all that you may hope to do, and that there never will be a substitute to equal the treasure within your grasp, be it honor, glory, wealth or material happiness. May you live your lives as noble and upright Catholic Women and an edifying example of a truly Christian education offered to you by your school. May God bless all your endeavors and grant you many joys in this life and happiness in the hereafter!"

After her very inspiring speech, Mother Jerome capped the Freshman. The finale of the program was the Alma Mater which was sung for the public the first time this year, and added a most appropriate

888 The Bomb 888

(FOR ABOMINABLE)

The whole mess began last June. Dad and I had been looking for a car--a small car, preferably a Morris or a Rambler! But when I saw the bouncing baby blue Olds' convertible, I knew (?) she was the job for me. Daddy and mother were both rather skeptical as far as this monstrous car was concerned, but eventually they found more good points than bad ones in the proposition offered by the former owner.

Shortly thereafter, I found myself behind the wheel of "The Bomb," which I then named my car. I also "found" that she was likely to pull the "stall" act whenever i (inexperienced driver that I was) got into a wierd position on the road, or whenever I wanted to impress the neighborhood "dream boy!" At any rate, I guess I've had more tows and pushes in my six months of driving than most drivers have in a lifetime!

My dad had been slowly overhauling the "Bome," performing major and minor operations on her springs and a carburetor and valves and fuel pump and sprockets--or whatever else cars have--and putting in a breather, for the excess oil--You know! And she'd been running rathersmoothly for over two months, when I guess I got too complacent, or something!

Anyway, last Tuesday, I tried to start the enging--I guess I should explain that I was in the middle of the Shopping Centre parking lot--and smoke began to pour out of the hood! So a brave, loving car-owner--namely, me--pounced on the hood locks and threw up the lid. There that old engine sat. The way she flung flames and smoke at me--as though I'd ever showed signs of being unfaithful to her. Well, I could have sat down and cried--but not me (I stood up)! To think that I had poured all that gasoline and oil onto the car--how could she be so ungrateful? Just as I was about ready to shout, "Go ahead and burn, see if I care!" the boy from the Penn Fruit ran over, offering some sage advice--"what we need is a fire extinguisher!" So he rushed to get one from the store. Then a policeman drove up, and called the frightful fire department out. The next thing I knew, the policeman was asking me nice, sense-filled questions like, "Do you drive?" and "Are you sure you are over sixteen?" and the like, while the other man was gaping into the "Bomb's" innards. When he got the fire out, I heard some very loud sirens, and a big hook-and-ladder came screaming down the street, followed by a pump truck and the rescue squad. I have never been so humiliated in all my born-days!

After he sent the firemen back to their station, the policeman warned me not to try and start the engine until a mechanich had fixed the wires. He then made out his report, and wished me "luck" with my "new car!" Funny boy!?

That night, daddy and I went over to the Centre, and he mended the wires temporarily. He said that the damage had not been too extensive, then informed me that I'd have to start the engine and drive the thing home---Weeeeelllllllllllllll---So we did make it,

the Bomb and I, back to my house! And daddy fixed her all up!
Now we commute together, every morning, and she's running like a
top...but that's just what I said, the Last time!....

a letter to



After having spent a considerable amount of time in the investigation of the nature of our editor, we have found her to be a real, live penguin. Because of our compelling desire and greatest goal in life, which is to be a penguin, we are forced to ask the ultimate question: Can we become penguins? Perhaps with sincere practice and a few simple lessons from an experienced penguin, all of us who are aspirants to the penguinhood will become penguins.

WE are sure that you will have many applicants. It would be greatly appreciated if you could state a few simple directions to help us.

We thank you for your time and are certain that you will be "thrilled" to learn that there are penguins-to-be about you

Sincerely yours,

A Few Desparate "Humans"

A CHRISTMAS SONG

"RoseMarie" got a letter from "Billy" her "Soldier Boy" whom she called "Mister Wonderful." He said "I'll Be Home for Christmas" because "I'll Have a Blue Christmas Without You".

"RoseMarie" decided to take "Patricia" and "Sandy" her two nieces, Christmas shopping. They heard "Sleigh Bells" ring while wandering through a "Winter Wonderland" and know "Santa Claus was Coming to Town" with "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer."

"RoseMarie" took them to see Santa, and when Patricia had "Made Herself Comfortable" on his lap, she looked into his "Pretty Blue Eyes" and said with "Friendly Persuasion", "Santa Baby" "All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth".

Then "Sandy" came up from the "Friendly World" and said, "What're you Doing New Year's Eve?" Why don't you "Commons My House", and we'll have "French Fried Potatoes and Ketchup" with a little chaser of "Tecuilla". Santa said, "I'd love to but I must take a "Sentimental Journey" "Way Down Yonder in New Orleans" to see "My Fair Lady", "Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair."

When they arrived at "Home Sweet Home", "RoseMarie" found out that "Billy" had gone "Home for the Holidays". While they were making plans for the "Happy Holidays", they could hear the "Silver Bells" and people calling to catch o her "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" ! !

The Entire Staff of FoxPrints wishes

Every Manorette a Merry Christmas and a very successful
New Year-----

Every Sister of the Order of St. Basil the Great a Blessed
Christmas and a healthy and happy new year---

Sister M. Olga, our honored and respected dear, the best
Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year--

And Last but, of course, not least-----
Our efficient and hard working secretaries, Ann and Michael
Kiczula, and their bouncing daughter, Nadia, a very Merry
Christmas and the Happiest New Year ever ! ! !

FOX FIRE

A
Prayer
For Manorettes

Give me good digestion, Lord,
and also something to digest.

Give me a healthy body, Lord,
with sense to keep it at its best.

Give me a healthy mind, Lord,
to keep the good and pure in sight.
Which, seeing sin is not appalled
but finds a way to make it right.

Give me a mind that is not bored,
does not whimper, whine or sigh.
Don't let me worry overmuch
about the fussy thing called "I."

Give me a sense of humor, Lord.
Give me the grace to see a joke;
to get some happiness from life,
and pass it on to other folk.

BRM

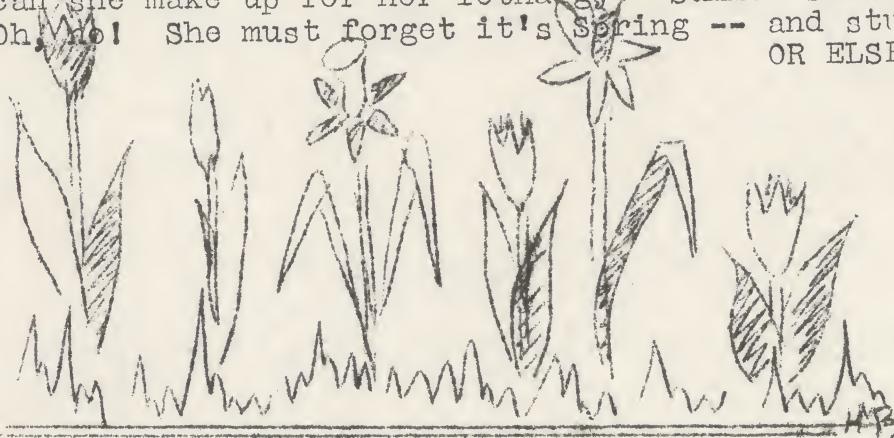
SPRING FEVER

One true sign of spring is that mysterious malady, spring fever. It is a correctly scientifically proven fact that there is such a disease. Well-known doctors define this strange ailment as a reflex caused by thinning of the blood, which takes place because of the change in temperature.

It is a mixture of physical and psychological. Its physical aspects are felt in that lazy feeling that one experiences. Psychologically, the mind takes a little siesta. Take for example the daydreaming student ... She pictures herself anywhere but in the classroom. Her mind will not focus on books, for it takes too much effort to concentrate on dull notes and lessons. It seems to be a waste of time, this remaining indoors.

Visions of sandy beaches, spring blossoms, and happy picnickers pass through her head. But, Horrors! Never a word of the lesson passes through. The mind's receiving station for that sort of thing is somewhat off the beam.

But exams are less than two months away! How can she make up for her lethargy? Summer school? Oh, no! She must forget it's spring -- and study OR ELSE!



NEWS FLASHES from O.T. Spot

"our roving reporter"

THANKS--In behalf of the entire student body, the Foxprints staff would like to thank Mr. & Mrs. Moyes and Barbara heartily, for their efforts in raffling a hand-made bride doll for the benefit of our building fund. Through their greatly appreciated work, we received an income of \$25 for this worthy cause.

SURPRISE--The Manorettes gave Sister Olga a big jolt one morn in Psychology class. The occasion? It was her birthday! Another addition to the festive day was the presentation of a lovely bouquet of roses and carnations. Later, sister blew out every one of the candles on her cake. Our question? What were you wishing for, Sister???



HOSTESSES--The glowing smiles of several Manorettes were seen at the private Open House, held at LaSalle College Union recently. As the young ladies will tell you, "We merely looked well-informed, and made ourselves available to those who were strangers at LSC, and who looked lost and quite uncertain in their impressive surroundings!" For days after the affair, the girls spoke of their acquaintances with some of the most important students in local colleges and universities! There will be an open house for the

public, at LaSalle, on April 24. On the same day, the APO frat is sponsoring an Ugly Man dance--are any of the Manorettes attending? I should think we will, if it is at all possible. Incidentally, we'd like to thank the men of LSC for their cooperation in our socials, and for the many posters they've sent to us. We hope they will continue to be as friendly toward the Manor as they have been!

GET WELL SOON--Get well wishes are coming in droves to the Spada household. It seems that one Mrs. Anne Spada is recuperating from a stay in the hospital, and Barbara has been cooking for a while! No wonder the Spada girls have been losing weight--really, Bab, this reporter's only teasing! At any rate, all the kids at Manor are wishing Mrs. Spada the best!

SNOWBOUND--Some of our students would like to thank the farm workers, publicly, for their aid in shoveling our various buggies out of the last snowstorm. Without their help, we should never have gotten home that evening!

NEXT ISSUE--How about a survey? We'd like to have every student vote on the following items...

1. Best Movie of 59-60
2. Best Male Vocalist
3. Best Feminine Vocalist
4. Best Singing Group
5. Best Instrumental Group
6. Best Television Program, of any classification

Give ballots to Helen.....
Also, does anyone have anything interesting she'd like to say, concerning the following topics...?

1. LaSalle (or other college) men
2. Nice places to go, for dates, after dates, or without dates.
Please describe!
3. Pet peeves

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Because finals are so near, it seems appropriate for us to print a short biography of St. Jude, Patron of Hopeless Cases, in hopes that he may give us some hope for our exams!

St. Jude Thaddeus was closely associated with Our Lord by blood relationship through Sts. Joachim and Anne, the parents of the Blessed Virgin. A grand-nephew of these two Saints, he is also a nephew of Mary and Joseph, and therefore a cousin of Our Lord.

In his boyhood and youth Jude must have associated with Jesus. At the beginning of Jesus' public life, Jude left all to follow the master. As an apostle, he labored with great zeal for the conversion of the Gentiles.

For ten years Jude worked zealously as a missionary in Mesopotamia, then he returned to Jerusalem for the Council of the Apostles. Later he joined St. Simon in Libya, where the two Apostles preached the Gospel to the Barbarians. Because of his successful work among these people, who had had such pagan and immoral customs, St. Jude is invoked by those who are tortured by temptations against purity.

Tradition says that he and St. Simon suffered martyrdom at Suanis, a city of Persia, where they had labored as missionaries. St. Jude was beaten to death with a club, so he is often represented with a club in his hand. His body was brought to Rome and his relics are in St. Peter's basilica.

Today his intercession is sought by countless millions, and we Manorettes are but a few of those many people who will need his help so that each of us will live up to the traditions of his life, and of every Manorette's life.

Indulgences Prayer . . .

"O Glorious St. Jude Thaddeus, by those sublime privileges which so ennobled thee in thy lifetime--relationship according to the flesh with Our Lord Jesus Christ, and the apostolate; by that glory which, as a reward of thy labors and martyrdom, thou dost now enjoy in heaven, obtain for us from the Giver of all good things the favors spiritual and temporal of which we have need, to enable us to acquire the treasure of that divinely inspired doctrine, which thou hast set before us in the Epistle; and so, to build the edifice of perfection upon the foundation of the Faith, by prayer and the help of the Holy Spirit. Enable us to keep our selves always in the love of the Lord, looking for the mercy of Jesus Christ unto life everlasting, and to help by every available means those who stray from the truth. Thus we shall exalt the glory, the majesty, the empire, the might of Him who can preserve us without sin, and keep us without blemish and in gladness for the coming of Our Lord Jesus Christ, Our Divine Savior. Amen" (indulgence of

Saint Patrick's Day

Well, blarney and begorrah, the time for St. Patty's day came and went, but oh, how the Irish loved it! And speaking of green, how many of the big money-makers were happy when income tax (inevitable drudge) came their way this year?

One thing we can't help but mention. All the Gahan's, Duggan's, Morrissey's, O'Connell's, O'Donnell's, Hair's, Enright's and Brady's were certainly strutting proud as peacocks, displaying their emerald green wearing apparel. Also, speaking of wearing apparel, the vast number of St. Pat's fans would have ostracised a number of our frosh, for some of the less precocious of them donned their reds, blues and yellows, with never a thought of a touch of green!

It is really quite remarkable, the way in which the Irish hold fast to this, the celebration of St. Patrick's Day, year after year! They have something to be proud of, for it is not very often that a nationality holds the day of so famous a saint so dear to their hearts that they are known the world over for their devotion to him.

It is fact that the Irish realize if one lives without seeing the annual St. Patty's Day parade in New York City, one is truly missing something thrilling. Every street corner offers the potential-Irishman-for-a-day the traditional shamrock to wear throughout the day, March seventeenth. Even masters can be seen, proudly walking their dogs down the avenues, every dog wearing a shamrock on his leash! "It's the day for the wearin' o' the green ... a great day for fair ... for the Irish," and the Irish at heart!

A catholic nun of the Maryknoll Order gave a talk to grade school children.

One little girl was so impressed that she went home and told her mother, "Mommy, when I grow up, I want to be a Merry Old nun!"

A father took his young son out for a Sunday walk. After a few blocks, dad noticed that his son was having difficulty keeping up with him.

"Am I walking too fast?" the father asked, and the son replied, "No, but I am!"

Manor's short basketball season started with a game against Holy Family College, with, unfortunately, Holy Family winning. Even though we lost, this didn't deflate our spirit. A few weeks later, we scheduled a game with St. Basil's Academy. This game turned out to be one that would raise the blood pressure of many Manorette. The final score happened to come out by St. Basil's winning with one point, and even though they won by this one, solitary little point, the game wasn't a complete loss by the Manorettes because of the excellent teamwork and spirits and cooperation of the team and their rooters.

For a good example, the guards showed their outstanding ability to keep their eyes and hands on the ball. Sally and Rita, freshman guards, with Rosemary Carroll, senior guard, proved to be a great combination.

Reggie, Bernie, and Pat as forwards, with Maryellen substituting, really did their best to score points.

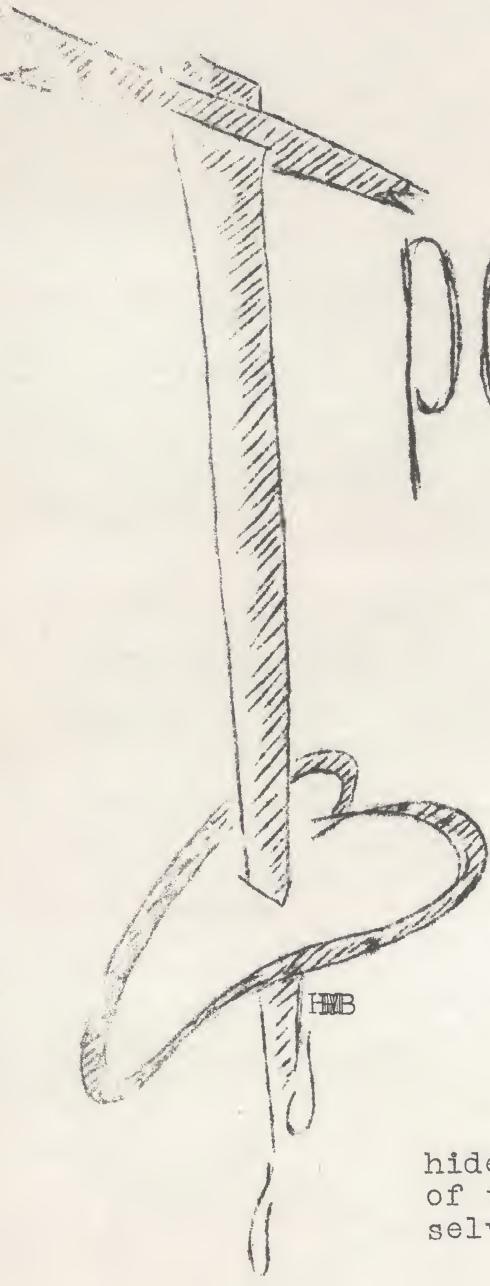
On Tuesday, April 5, Manor closed their season with a game against Gwynedd-Mercy Junior College on the latter's campus. The gym was filled with Manor's enthusiasm, as Manor went to win. Helen, Mary, Loretta, Peggy, Cass, Kathy, Sheila, and Edwina could be seen putting forth their best effort, and without course we could have not survived without the great sportsmanship of both varsity and J. V. teams.

We want to thank our coach, Mrs. Morris, and our outstanding leader and captain, Rosemary Carroll for their patience and guidance. Without Mrs. Morris, we are sure the games we enjoyed playing would not have been a reality.

This year, has been the first time in Manor's history that the college had an organized basketball team. We are sure the girls are more than "just satisfied" with the effort put forth by the players, and speaking for the players, like to thank all the girls who made it a special point to give their support during our basketball season.

Game Totals

Holy Family--35	Manor--17
St. Basil's--35	Manor--34
Gwynedd-Mercy--41	Manor--29



passiontide

Passiontide, the last two weeks before Easter, is a time for special meditation on the sufferings and death of Our Lord. These two important weeks are called Passion Week and Holy Week. Beginning on Passion Sunday, crucifixes and statues are draped with violet, in our parish churches, to express the deep sorrow of the Church for the sufferings and death of the Redeemer.

During Passiontide, we should hide ourselves from the distractions of the world, and thus prepare ourselves for Easter.

On the Friday of Passion Week, we commemorate the Seven Sorrows of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Our Lady's grief was the deepest of all, for she had watched Jesus grow to manhood, preparing to suffer and die as a Victim for the sins of the world. She stood bravely at the foot of the cross, unable to relieve the last pain of her dying Son. By her heroic suffering she earned the title, "Queen of Martyrs."

Let us enter into the spirit of Passiontide by standing with Our Lady at the foot of the cross. There we can see what our redemption cost. Our little disappointments will be easier to bear when we see them in the shadow of the Cross.

editorial...editorial...editorial...editorial...editorial...
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editorial...editorial...editorial...editorial...editorial...

Various St. Valentine's Day observances stem from uncertain ancient feasts and old customs that may prove very interesting to us Manorettes.

February 14, St. Valentine's Day, is one of the very special days of the year especially observed by the sending of cards to the young. This festival has been celebrated since the fourteenth century and as a result of this, it has three traditional origins.

The main origin is the feast of Lupercalia, an old Roman feast, when young Romans put the names of young maidens in a box and then drew the names by chance to determine their true love.

The second is the tradition that "about this time of the year birds choose their mates and probably thence came the custom of young men and maidens choosing valentines, or special friends on the day."

The last explanation is that a certain Valentine of the Roman days, an uncanonized saint, was martyred on the eve of his day. Early Christians named this Christian feast for him in effort to combat pagan licentiousness, but drawing by lots continued, and Saint Valentine became a patron of lovers.

A superstition revolving around this day, long ago, was that the first young man a maiden saw on February 14 was her true love. Others, were that five leaves of bay pinned to the pillow in a pattern guaranteed dreams of one's sweetheart, and that names written on clay, and dropped in water would sink--or rise--the name of one's true love.

The sending of valentines also has an interesting origin, for the first rhymed letter to be classified as a Valentine was written by the Duke of Orleans to someone, from Agincourt where he was imprisoned.

Valentine's Day is still celebrated in various ways. Stemming from the age-old festival, parties and social affairs are now a favorite form of celebration with gay valentine decor and sentimental valentines, and gifts of flowers and candy.

Late Additions to the Gossip Column . . . Apollonia is playing the field again--that is, she will be, when her parents lift the ban on weekends! . . . A certain freshman who's been rushed by JH factor, turned nineteen on April 8. Congratulations, and stick it out, child--you may make 21, yet! . . . One of the Chunks has taken up poetry-reading since dating an English major. What does Housman have that Browning lacks, HM? . . . Manor is tiring to be a little U. N., with Italy and Turkey in arbitration

JK

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Our sincere thanks go to Sister M. Olga, OSBM,
and to Miss Alice F. Weaver for their assistance
in editing our newspaper.

FOXPINTS

The return of the Native

My story begins on a deceptively
bright sunny, but chill October
morning. There is here a rather quiet drive,
turning off a busier highway. The drive,
bounded on each side by varied tones
in green--lawn, shrubbery and trees--
is a cool emerald lane, seemingly
void of animate life, in the peace and
serenity of the morn. But, wait! I see
a slight movement now, at the base of a huge
old hemlock! Who, or what, can it be? It is
rich red-brown in color, and I see a flash of white,
as the object of my attention scampers swiftly down
the lane in question. Well, of course Now I see!
It is my friend of the sly smile and the very
dainty prints.....

THE FOX HAS RETURNED ! ! !

Freshmen

CHAOS WITH MR. WEBSTER.

How large is a Manorettes vocabulary?? According to a recent survey, most all agree that there is some room for improvement.

"What do you think pharero-mania means??"

Answers will vary widely as one can see from the results listed below.

Barbara Spada- Does it have anything to do with Pharo?

Rosemarie Monacelli- I'll look it up for you.

Sally- Some kind of animal.

Loney- Ferus means iron- Does it have anything to do with iron?

Carol- Got me!!!

According to Mr. Webster, phareromania is a morbid habit of disturbing the abnormal growth of the skin, such as the biting of fingernails.

Seniors

SYMPOSIUM

What do you think FLIBBER*TIGIBBET means?

Lois- A fruit??

Rosemary Carroll- Someone who can do shorthand real well--That's all I think about now.

Peggy- Someone who got bit by a fligertigabit.

Rosemary Duggan- Some exotic bug.

Barbara- Oh, I know what Rosemary Carroll said.

According to Mr. Webster Flibbertigibbet means an imp or a restless, frivolous, or flighty person. It might not hurt to add this to your vocabulary.

A SAD TALE.....

"Danny Boy" is "Mister Blue" "Because" when he tried to enroll in "Camp Kukamonga" the man said "Johnny You're Too Young", you're only "Seventeen". His eyes grew "Misty" and he said, "Hey Man", "Don't You Know" "I'm a Cockeyed Optimist"?

He went to see his girl-friend "Marylou", "Down by the Riverside" and she said: "Put Your Head On My Shoulder", because "I need You So". They sat "Side by Side" "Some Enchanted Evening" in the "Surrey With The Fringe On Top" watching the "Autumn Leaves" fall "Tenderly" on "Moonlight Bay", under the "Harvest Moon" in "Oklahoma".

She said, "Are You Sorry? and he answered, "My Fair Lady" you are the "Heart Of My Heart" and I love "Only You" so "Let's Go Steady". She said, let's wait "Till after "Graduation Day". He "Stood Up" and said, "I've Had It", and took the Longest Walk" to "Tuxedo Junction". He took the "Night Train" which was "Alabammy Bound". He went "Around the World In 80 Days" with his "Hound Dog" and "Teddy Bear".

When he got back he found out he was "Jilted". He heard the strains of "Hawaiian Wedding Song" and "Crossed Over The Bridge", entering the "Cathedral In The Pines". He realized that he was "Too Late". "Marylou" was marrying "Charlie Brown", the "Boy Next Door."

by

BABBIH JADA

FOR THANKSGIVING

I am thankful for the beautiful snow,
Thankful, also for the food
that we grow.
For the clear blue sky that's
over our heads,
"Thank you, dear Lord, for
everything..!"

MANCETTES' CODE OF RULES 'N REGULATIONS.

1. Don't let your parents down. They brought you up.
2. Stop and think before you drink.
3. Be smart and obey. You'll be giving orders someday.
4. Ditch vulgar thoughts fast or they will ditch you.
5. Show-off driving is only for juveniles.
6. Pick up right friends to be picked for a friend.
7. Choose a date that would be fit for a mate.
8. Don't go steady unless you are ready!
9. Love God and you will love your neighbors.
10. Live carefully and with God. The soul you save may be your own.

EDITORIAL

N COLLEGE

CCEPTANCES.....

Colleges and universities throughout the United States are in the process of again choosing qualified students who wish to further their educations in higher institutions of learning.

Parents and students are now well aware of the necessity of a college education in these modern and competitive times. Thus, thousands upon thousands of American youths will clamor to receive more learning at the college or university of their choice, as the years go by.

Unfortunately, many students do not realize the importance of a two or four-year period of learning. They must be made to take their studies seriously, acquire good habits of study, and develop themselves as responsible, law-abiding citizens.

We Manorettes are very fortunate in being able to obtain very fine guidance in our education. Not only does our Dean, Sister M. Olga, OSBM, take an active part in advising us, but also our individual teachers take an active interest in our future plans, attempting to guide us with their valuable fund of information.

All of us should take the opportunity of meeting with our counsellors occasionally. They are eager to help us to meet our future wisely and successfully, with the millions of other youths throughout the country and the world.

The dean of admissions at M.I.T. got this letter from a Maine boy: "M.I.T. is my big aim in '63. Besides achieving A's in algebra, reading everything I can get my hands on in the field of space and science, and going without shoes to save money--I need additional information: Tuition, scholarships, careers in spaced exploration and rocket engineering.

I am third in line in a family of five expensive, hungry children, and my father is a lobster fisherman. This adds up the fact that what becomes of me will depend on me, mostly. Do you have any special advice so every minute will count in the next three and a half years?

I am coming to M.I.T. somehow--and you will be glad to see me."

The prospect's name is a treasured secret of the dean.

SOMETHING... TO LOOK BACK ON!

It all started with a shrill whistle--and the Air Raid was on! Crazy outfits on capricious kids were hidden (?) under the wide, but unwillingly opened umbrellas. Did I mention crazy outfits? Well...Dinks with pin were the fringe atop the surrey which included plaids, stripes, polka dots and prints in a painter's array of holiday colors. On one day, girls came limping to Manor like Chester on Gunsmoke, with only half of their faces "made up."

Fear, as well as smoke, did veil the lounge, and the abstemious frosh smokers found peace and tranquility in the classrooms. In the dining room, meals were eaten quickly, but

the ever-watchful upperclassmen were also ever-present!

Culmination of the week was the retributive activity on Friday afternoon. Seniors were adamant and coerced their laughter as well as that of the freshmen, while each performance took place. Stunts were set on imaginary, movable stages. Anne "fried like an egg," Carol was a prize fighter, Rita impersonated a gun-moll, Lony-ann sang, Joan danced, and Reggie sang and danced! The performances were over not soon enough--the skits and stunts were done by afternoon, and the frosh class was returned to its old care-free (almost) state!

Flights of Fancy

by Sandie
Charko

PRAYER

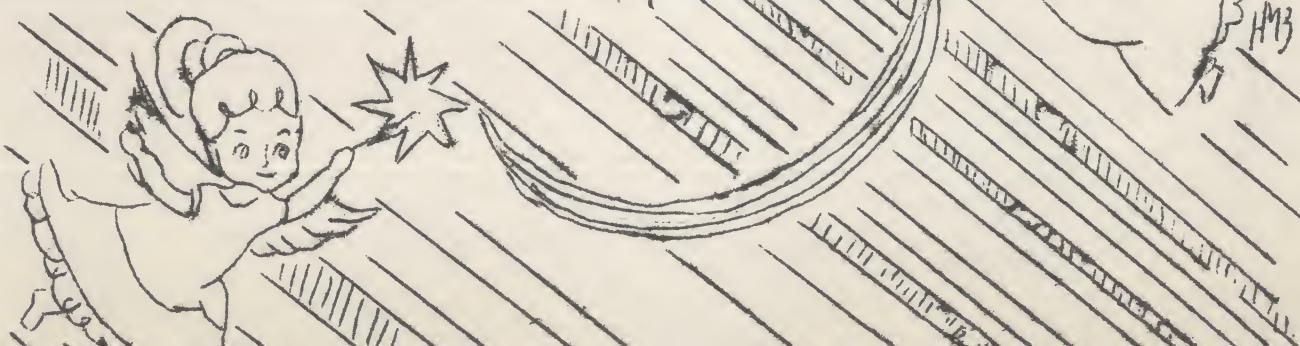
When all life's trials and cares
Seem to overtake you,
When your world comes tumbling
down,
And your dearest friend forsakes
you,
Turn to God in prayer.

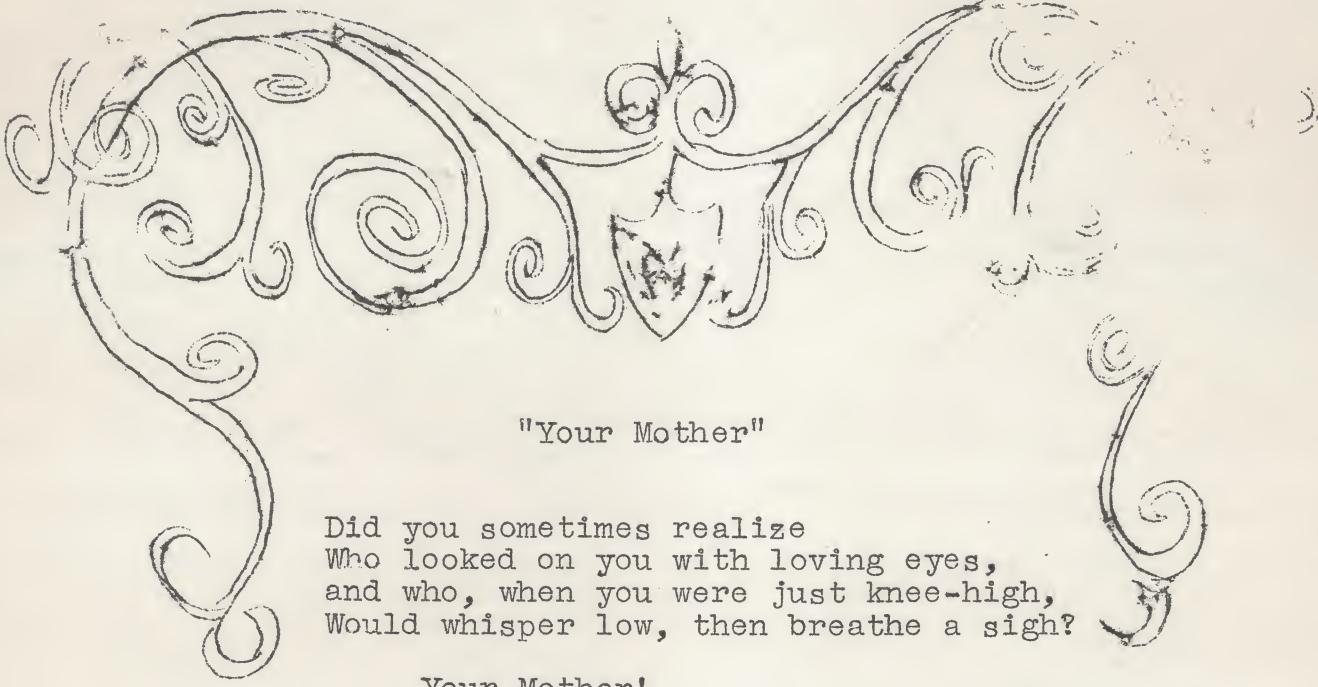
You'll find Him waiting there
Ready to comfort and share
Each trial and each care,
Ready to lead you if you will
follow

To paths where never is
There sorrow.

DARKNESS

Darkness, like a shroud of gloom
Reaches out with peaceful sleep.
It settles on the hills and dales
And slips across the sea.
Such a silence of arrival!
Then in stillness breaks the dawn
As darkness flees in haste again
There comes another day.





"Your Mother"

Did you sometimes realize
Who looked on you with loving eyes,
and who, when you were just knee-high,
Would whisper low, then breathe a sigh?

Your Mother!

God took two stars from out the skies,
And used them for her lovely eyes,
And joined the moon and sun and sea,
To make a heart to comfort me.

Who would not say a word to you,
If at times she'd feel sick or blue,
And still continue daily chores,
Such as cleaning, or washing, or shopping
in stores?

Your Mother!

Who'd tuck you in your bed at night,
And bid to you a warm, "Goodnight"
And in your dreams you'd see a face,
A vision of Godliness, charm and grace?

Your Mother!

When Mother leaves for Heaven High,
She'll sit up there, a queen in the sky,
To be away from those She's adored,
And live forever in the eyes of Our Lord.

According to the Opinion Research of Princeton, New Jersey, most College students of today are avid movie fans. The finding resulted from the nationwide survey made for the Motion Picture association of America!

Many facts established by this survey proved that the teen-ager is the most loyal and ardent of all moviegoers. Almost three-fourths (72%) of the admissions during the survey week were people over 30 years of age and 52% were under 20.

Other interesting discoveries and highlights:

1. Frequent movie-going is concentrated in a relatively small segment of the populace.
2. Most people go to the movies with someone.
3. Newspaper ads, along with trailers, (described to respondents as "previews in theaters") get top mention as a reliable way of judging if a picture is a good one to see.
4. A substantial number of people go to see a movie without knowing in advance what picture is playing.
5. In deciding whether to go to the movies, people are influenced by the story more than the cast.
6. More than half the public report that their attendance at movies has declined in the last few years.
7. Television is cited most often as the reason for the decline in movie attendance.
8. An important appeal of the movies is that they afford an opportunity to get away from the day-by-day problems.

The survey which was conducted by means of personal interviews with a representative cross-section of the national public, 16 years of age and over, above all indicated that "Any business that has such loyal support of young and educated people is blessed with a solid foundation for the future."

For months the railroad has been running through the middle of the house, brass bands have been marching through the rumpus room, and listeners have been twisting their necks for following invisible ping-pong and bowling balls and right-and-left repartee. They have, also, in effect, been sitting front-center in auditoriums, almost in the conductor's lap, hearing the fiddles on the left, brass on the right, and wood-winds ahead. This is the new Stereophonic sound. It comes on discs, it comes on tape, and before long, it may come in on most radio and TV air waves. Recorded over two or more microphones, and broadcast through two speakers, it does for sound what the stereopticon does for pictures--it gives depth, perspective, and realism.

The new art is bringing many changes and avid experimentation in the recording studios. Three microphones are now used in most studios; the sound from the center mike is evenly distributed between right and left channels. This is done to eliminate the "hole in the middle"--spreading the orchestra, in effect, over an entire wall of your living room. If great care is not used in this balancing process, the sound will come out lopsided.

Good stereo demands cooperation from the listener, and when all the chips are down, it has a dedicated clientele!

LIFE AT MACRINA

The resident's life begins bright and early at 6 A. M. on Tuesday and Thursday and at 6:45 the rest of the week. Mass is celebrated twice a week in the Chapel and all Manorettes scurry to attend...afterward, all participants go to breakfast in the resident dining hall.

Classes for most Manorettes begin at 8 A. M. The length of the class day is short for most of the girls on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Dismissal on the other two days, ones of much rushing, is at 4:20. Free time, outside of study time, may be spent in such sport as hockey and basketball.

Dress-up dinners on Tuesday are completely chaotic. Everyone scrambles into a dress and high heels, and a mad rush to be at her place in the dining room on time--at 6 P. M. Sharp!

Before the annual Fall Mixer, real turmoil hovered over Macrina Hall. Specialists and make-up artists were kept busy by all!

From 7 to 10 P. M. each evening is quiet time at Macrina Hall. These are the study hours, and everyone values them for that all-important study! By 10 or 11 P. M. all the sleepy-time gals are pretty well exhausted from the day's grind, so lights are out by these designated times. The tired-but-happy resident turns out her light and dreams of a troubling subject, the speech she has to make, or the report which has to be written by the end of the week!

Manorettes rooms are always kept neat and clean--or at least, almost always! Each Thursday is special room-shine day. Cleaning is done in eager anticipation of the ensuing weekend, to which every Manorette looks forward, at all times.

It is a well-known fact that all Manorettes enjoy their stay at Manor as residents, and we hope that this year will be as successfully happy as those of the past.

Straight From the Foxes' File.....

What group of resident girls were invited to a stag party one evening, and what was their brand of shampoo? Were Bert and Harry there, Kathy? ... Since when do chipmunks enjoy gardening? Since our (in)famous trio began thinking of the promises of springtime! ... Which of our instructors has extolled New York City, excluding its residents such as some of the ones we've met--e.g. ralph, nicky, inno, to mention a few--? ... The weather has been spring-y, but a soph was 'snowed' last weekend--how did it happen, Miss Rebel? ... To get back to New York may be an aim of another favorite educator at Manor, after the weekend of April 9! ... Have you heard the latest? Our own Rosemary C. has joined a French nursing order--writo c/o Denzil St. David ... It appears that the play was too much for one of our frosh. On the way home (?), she made a pass at the right side of a brand F--WITH WHOM? ... Who lost Manor's Banner? We lost Manor's Banner. Where? At LaSalle, or thereabouts! But we went and got it, we did! After aough battle with the ROTC! ... I'll bet from now on all the residents will carry "mad money"--our Philadelphia Police Department may not be so cooperative, the next time! ... One of our students takes only one chance--she never leaves the house without her cans of SAE30, gasoline, and water. Not that it matters--the biggest chance of all is just getting into that big blue "Bomb" every morning! ... Who needs a school nurse? What we need is a painless dentist, or should I say, what Joanie needs is a painless dentist! ... "Lightening" is getting quicker these days--are the "Ashes" cooling? ... Our grape-vine tells us that Manor still offers courses in horizontal geometry. How about it, Rett? ... Seen often, spying upon the Lehigh-ites, is a member of our illustrious freshman class--how long can this go on?? ... Now who were

those two upright and outstanding young men seen at the play with our smiley soph? We'd b. willing to bet that they were from a point in New York which might be west. ... What famous Antarctic bird (bird?) hibernated during the recent cold snap in Philly-town? It was only 2 below, Penjie, summer weather in your homeland! ... Who made that late-evening phone call? Was it really David? Judy, you would not kid me!?! ... What member of the soph class is a champ at the hop, SKIP, and jump to LaSalle Stereo Room, with intent to pull out all the Sinatra albums and demand that they be played continuously? ... Why must she be a teen-ager in love? Her friends can hardly stand it--there's to be a public execution at St. Bernard's, the murder of one P. room-mate! Of course, there's a terrific chance that Joe o' Ben or one of the dark horses may pull in, during the last time around! ... Nadiat++PUT THAT YEAR BOOK AWAY! Your hard work was finished when the crocuses rose. Of course, you'd the help of one Sheila o'Malley, errr...ahhh... What could it have been that r Cassie and Frank listen so intently at the Cana conferences? We're all anxiously awaiting the arrival of the latest creations from Paris, or could it have been a new arrival from the salon of "Rosemary Dee"? ... "I just must call John...on second thought, I can't. He has rehearsal tonight My, but that's a lovely golden bracelet you're sporting, Mary~ Ellen. ... Who's that new girl? What new girl? That's Edwina! Just one moment, Peggy, heres one more medical book for your library... And then there was/is the frat sister who's FM-crazy! WHA?

I KID YOU NOT!

THE NAMES HAVE BEEN
RETAINED TO EMBARRASS
THE GUILTY.....

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Our sincere thanks go to Sister M. Olga, OSBM,
and to Miss Alice F. Weaver for their assistance
in editing our newspaper.

BIRTH OF METROPOLITAN

Archbishop Constantine Bohachovsky of the Ukrainian Archdiocese of Philadelphia lies here at the age of 76.

The prelate, spiritual leader of some 300,000 Byzantine Rite Catholics suffered a heart attack at about 10 p.m. at his home, and died en route to the Einstein Medical Center, northern division, January 6.

Archbishop Bohachovsky was to have celebrated a pontifical Mass on January 7, the Ukrainian Christmas, in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception here.

In 1958, the Apostolic Exarchy of Philadelphia was raised to the dignity of a Metropolitan See and the Archbishop was made its first Metropolitan.

From the seat of his diocese in Philadelphia, Archbishop Bohachovsky directed the establishment of a minor seminary in 1933 and a major seminary in 1939 for training priests in his rite; brought religious orders of men and women to this country; and worked to keep the faithful close to the religion and traditions of their native lands.

Needed: A New Foreign Policy

The United States and the world is looking forward with some anxiety to President-elect Kennedy's Inaugural Address and State of the Union message. In view of the hectic events of the past few weeks in the Congo, Cuba and Laos, an American would have to be a real fool not to be concerned about the state of the world. Certainly, we are interested in what the President has to say about his foreign policy.

Our foreign aid will have a different motivation than in the past. We were solicitous about winning the good will of our allies and of the uncommitted nations, but the events of the last year have shown us that there is not

Manor Junior College



On January 5, 1961, was held Manor's Ring Day and Blazer Day Tradition. Our guest speaker was Sister Damien, whose inspirational discussion of the symbolism and spiritual values of the Blazer and Ring will long be remembered by us, who display pride in our College.

and Prestige Improvement

much point in giving aid to other nations for that reason. The fact is that we have been very generous in the past and yet we are disliked even by the nations to whom we gave most freely. Perhaps we should be interested in winning prestige rather than popularity, for prestige is not based on glamor, but on respect for wisdom and power. Certainly, Russia is making progress with the new nations, although she is disliked. She is respected for her power. This cold war, on which the destiny of the entire world depends, is not a popularity contest. We should attempt to educate people to aid themselves.

710 Fox Chase Road
Fox Chase Manor,
Pennsylvania

Freshman Class of '61
Manor College
710 Fox Chase Road
Fox Chase Manor, Penna.

Dear "Little Sisters,"

We, members of the graduating class of 1961, wish to welcome you to the little grey schoolhouse. You will probably be the last group of Manorettes to spend the fullness of your first college days in the building which has been so dear to our hearts. We residents have fond memories, of socials held in Macrina Large, of last-moment preparations for that "one special" date or for the first college weekend, of nightly studies and the final-exam blues.

Dayhops remember the classes, many hours of study in the Press Room and The Observation Tower, and the song-and-gab fests in the Smoker, across the drive from Macrina Hall.

Each and every one of us knows Macrina as her first view of college life, as the place where friendships bloomed between young women of different backgrounds and differing viewpoints, but the same immediate goal, the acquisition of a Catholic education.

Yes, Macrina Hall has seen much. She echoes with the joyous laughing, the sad tears, the happy singing, the serious discussion and the cheerful banter of thirteen years of college girls. We indeed hope you will learn to love and respect this gracious old lady, M. H., for the life and love which she holds, as we do...

"Truly yours"

Your Big Sisters,
The Sophomore Class

CLUB NEWS

In Manor's Presidential election, Senator Kennedy won by a four-to-one margin, over Vice-President Nixon. Both Republican and Democratic campaign managers fought to the last day for the victory of their candidates. Miss Jane Pakenas gave to our student body the policies and platform of the democrats, and Miss Helen-Marie Brady did her best in defense of the former administration, under Eisenhower, and in explanation of the Republican platform. The campaign and election were sponsored by our History Club, moderated by Sr. Olga, OSEB. On Monday, February 15, there will be a meeting of Club presidents, to discuss future activities and the election of freshman prexies, at 1:30 in Macrina. It has been suggested that the History Club members join with the French students to compose a report on the American Revolution and the parts which the people and government of France played in our fight for freedom . . . Co-editors of the Macrinian are happy to report that half of the yearbook has been sent to the publisher, in spite of our recent snow problems! Many thanks to those who have been cooperative, but remember, we aren't finished yet--a great deal of work remains to be done, if we wish our annual to be a success. A general meeting will be held in the Press Room at 1:30 p.m. on February 20--very short! Please bring any and all news of general interest, for the next issue of Fxprints.

When is the press committee going to begin the plans? April 15 isn't more than two months away. The reason why our January plans failed was because we waited much too long to publicize the most important social affair of the year . . .

EDITORIAL

THE POWER IS YOURS . . .

The influence of woman as a potent factor in the affairs of the world has become proverbial. "Never underestimate," it is said, "the power of a woman." Since the creation of her kind, her influence has been felt, for ill or good. Numerous examples are found in Scripture.

Through her powers of persuasion, Eve prodded Adam into taking of the forbidden fruit. As a babe, Moses was found and reared by the pharaoh's daughter. Esther, also of Biblical fame, convinced her husband to free rather than to stay the Jew.

The Story of Ruth, as an example of loyalty and respect, has been immortalized in poetry and prose. Our Divine Lord Jesus worked His First public miracle at the request of His Mother at the Marriage Feast at Cana.

In the lives of the saints, too, the power of woman is clearly recognizable. St. Monica's persevering prayers were rewarded with conversion of her son. Joan of Arc led the armies of France. St. Catherine of Siena persuaded Gregory XI to return the papacy to Rome.

The Book of Proverbs exclaims, "Who shall find the valiant woman? Far and from the uttermost coasts is the price of her." Perhaps more than ever in the history of the world, valiant women are needed to encourage and uplift the weak and the lonely, to curb the vast sea of materialism and immorality ready to engulf the world.

All of us at Manor would like to express our sympathy with the family of Mr. Peter Julicher, Secretary and prominent member of our Parents' Association, who died recently.

He is survived by his charming wife, Rita, and four wonderful children; Peter, Hank, Denise, and Jane, who is a much-loved resident student at Manor Junior College.



FROM THE EAVESDROPPING OF OUR FLOP-EARED FOX . . . STRANGE HAPPENINGS 'N STUFF

"Funny" of the year . . . What did the farmer say when he saw the cows coming over the hill? "Here come the cows!."

What happened, or should we say, what didn't happen, on the night of Friday the thirteenth--not that we're agreeing with beliefs of superstition, but what with nervous frustration, visions, and hallucinations (possibly an aftermath of the years' courses in Psychology) disturbing our dorm students, perhaps there is some truth to that prowler scare--was the window really unlatched, Tracey?

Was it last year that someone heard a noise downstairs? Who was the little pixie in the nightcap who bravely flourished her hockey stick and drove the demons away?

We've heard tales that one Mrs. S in Cheltenham, is acting as "ma away from ma," for some of our residents!

Where's Charley? Or is it Harry now? Judy, as usual, has herself and us confused with her latests . . . well, Miss Third-Year-Manorette, there's always the Man Down South . . . ?

Why are all the bicycles occupied? It's certainly not crowded, or anything. There's plenty of room, if only we had bicycles. Can't have a thing around here . . . can't have a thing! What, no whistles left, either?

Hey, Sandy! Hit any card lately?

Lynn and Helen seem to be cruisin' for a Brucin'--hope it isn't the same guy, we have enough to cope with, without discord within our ranks!

On November 18, '61's class flirt took a short trip across the Mason-Dixon line, and landed a life-sentence as Mrs. Wm. Hartman. You did it the wrong way, Lony, but good luck!

Hey, Barbsie! Who's PRESIDENT of a phi o? Guess you'll never pull another "goof" like that one!

THE BIGGEST THING IN THE WORLD

What is the biggest thing in the world? It is neither a whale nor an elephant. It is not the Empire State Building, or Mount Everest, or the hydrogen bomb, or even color television. It weighs about eight ounces. It is the human heart. It beats more than three billion times in our allotted three score years and ten, and its pulse is the measure of our mortality. You can break it, or lose it, or wear it on your sleeve. There are kind ones, and valiant ones, too. You can thank people from the bottom of it. It can leap to your throat or sink to your boots. (Why is it that one can be downhearted, but not uphearted?) The heart often rules the head, which is not an unmixed blessing. It can move and be moved--by a song or poem, a tale of woe or a tear: by the wind in the willows the rising sun, or the voices of children. Now and then we suspect a heart of being black and stony, but the evidence is never wholly conclusive. The heart is the symbol of St. Valentine's Day and the traditional target of Cupid's arrows, which cause many alarming symptoms but are rarely fatal. Only the heart knows happiness. It can overleap miles and mountains and the limitless sea. The heart is a lonely hunter, but home is where the heart is. The poet says, "My heart has followed, all my days, something I cannot name." But the heart knows what it follows, nameless though that something may be. And if you follow your heart in turn, you'll seldom go astray.

(found in the wallet of a student)

A FAMOUS QUOTE ... AND SOME NOT-SO-FAMOUS ... OVERHEARD ON CAMPUS ... US-ISMS

"our youth now loves luxury. They have bad manners, contempt for authority, disrespect for older people. Children nowadays are tyrants. They no longer rise when their elders enter the room. They contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble their food and tyrannize their teachers."

Socrates, 5th Century B. C. Philosopher

Fergit it! ... Can't have a thing around here ... Did you hear, Bobby's going steady again ... That Charlie Young is the greatest! ... Four more years! ... Light 'n Bright, again? ... Uh-oh, you have blue eyelids today! ... Anybody going to Deli-land? ... Picture schedule? But I've got to ... I feel faint--will somebody take my bag? ... Here comes the Snow Queen--followed, as usual, by a snow-flurry of 12 inches or so ... Harry called last night ... Dear Doug, etc., platonically yers, Carol"e"... Flippant's taking dictation again, to her cadet! ... Let's go sledding, dear ... W. B. W. M. Y. M. W. M. T. Club ... That Sally is on the telephone again--when will you give up the act? ... Who's been imitating Sputnik again? ... What did Bell Tel wang, Wendy? ... Not Jim Mac again!! ... of course, they've gat a charge at this delicatessen, but I was so aggravated ...
